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VOL 30

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895.

NO 34

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

NOT THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC.
JUST ONE OFFICE TO BE FILLED, AND THAT AN EMPTY HONOR.

JAMES M. SHEW, FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

The Convention was called to order at 2 o'clock P. M., with Chairman W. D. Beckley presiding and A. W. Day reading clerk. After roll call and a few preliminary remarks he declared the first thing in order to be the selection of a Chairman of the convention.

Nominations being in order, Vernon P. Eves was placed in nomination. The nominations closed, and he was duly declared the unanimous choice of the convention, and invited to take the chair. After doing so Mr. Eves expressed his thanks very briefly for the honor conferred.

The selection of secretaries being next in order, the honor was conferred upon Prof. G. E. Wilbur and J. C. Christian in due form.

The roll call revealed the following delegates present:

DELEGATES.

Beaver, J. S. Heller, C. B. Noetling.
Benton Borough, S. S. Harvey, J. D. Fullmer.
Benton, Twp., F. S. Smith, J. E. Edson.
Berwick, S. E., F. H. Eaton.
Bloomsburg, 1st. Dist., J. C. Brown, G. E. Wilbur.
Bloomsburg, 2nd. Dist., Jas. Magee, Dr. Arment.
Bloomsburg, 3rd. Dist., W. D. Beckley, H. D. Edgar, C. E. Winner.
Bloomsburg, 4th. Dist., E. H. Harrar, Wm. Shaw.
Catawissa Borough, J. S. Wheatly, F. A. Robbins, J. B. Walters, Wm. Gilling, C. E. Geyer.
Fishing Creek, West, James Trump.
Greenwood, West, J. F. Wilson, W. C. Thomas.
Hemlock, W. M. Hartman, T. W. Pursel.
Main, R. R. John.
Millville, J. C. Christian, V. P. Eves.
Mifflin, C. R. Wintersteen, A. L. Foulk.
Mt. Pleasant, C. L. Sands, J. J. Crawford.
Orange, J. D. Henry, R. Fister.
Scott, West, E. D. Hagenbuch, J. E. Zeigler.
Sugarloaf, North, Ezra Stevens.

COMMITTEES.

Beaver, C. B. Noetling.
Benton Borough, S. S. Harvey.
Benton Township, J. E. Edson.
Berwick, N. E., Henry Traugh.
" S. E., F. H. Eaton.
" N. W., R. S. Bowman.
" S. W., J. H. Catterall.
Bloom, 1st, H. A. McKillip.
" 2d, Thos. Webb.
" 3d, W. D. Beckley.
" 4th, E. H. Harrar.
Briar Creek, W. D. Martz.
Catawissa Borough, C. E. Geyer, F. A. Robbins.
Catawissa Township, Wm. Witmer.
Centralia, 1st, Wm. Griffith.
" 2d, Thos. J. Reese.
Centre, Wm. F. McAllister.
Cleveland, Wm. F. Miller.
Conyngham, W., J. E. Seltzer.
" S. E., A. F. Rowan.
" S. W., T. W. Raub.

denbus.
Conyngham, E. N., David Whitaker.
Conyngham, W. N., James Kostenbader.

Fishing Creek, E., Capt. J. M. Buckalew.
Fishing Creek, W., James Trump.
Greenwood, West, W. G. Thomas.
" East, M. J. Kline.
Hemlock, G. H. Dent.
Jackson, Z. A. Butt.
Locust, C. S. W. Fox.
Madison, D. Welliver.
Main, R. R. John.
Millville, V. P. Eves.
Montour, E. A. Mears.
Mifflin, C. R. Wintersteen.
Mt. Pleasant, C. Crawford.
Orange, R. Fister.
Pine, South, R. Potter.
" North, A. Bennett.
Roaring Creek, I. Cherrington.
Scott, West, E. D. Hagenbuch.
" East, J. B. Miller.
Sugarloaf, North, Ezra Stephens.
South, S. B. Hess.

After roll-call the President called for nominations for the office of Associate Judge, when the name of James M. Shew, of Scott township, was presented by J. C. Brown. There being no opposition the nominations closed and Mr. Shew was declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

After a call for the names of the various committeemen Mr. J. C. Brown took the floor in regard to the modification of the rules, and spoke briefly but earnestly upon this topic, his remarks meeting with general approval.

As will be seen by reference to the list of delegates present, "quite a few" were absent, and those present made no reference to the Quay-Hastings contest, and hence the impossibility to feel the political pulse of Columbia county Republicans in this particular fight.

There being a dearth of business before the convention, it soon made its single nomination and adjourned.

A call of a meeting of the county committee immediately after adjournment resulted in the re-election of W. D. Beckley as its chairman and H. A. McKillip as secretary.

The Prize Winners in Bicycle Tournament.

Mr. A. B. Hartman, of Espy, who was awarded the man's prize in the bicycle parade on Friday evening, proved that salt river boats can sometimes land in safe harbor. His representation was that of the celebrated yacht "Defender," and it was evidently about the biggest and trimmest thing on wheels that evening.

The boy's prize went to the Schoch brothers of Selinsgrove, and the girl's prize to Miss Jennie Hartman, of Bloomsburg. We counted something over a hundred more or less decorated wheels in the contest, the display being especially fine and attractive from first to last. The excellent music from the band heading the procession was also a very pleasing feature of the occasion. Though the bicycle is no rarity in this town, the streets were well lined with interested spectators who frequently expressed their admiration.

Ring Your Bells.

Riders of bicycles should not forget the importance and profit of carrying an alarm bell with them. We give the following illustrative case.

On Tuesday a lady was crossing Main street when a friend a little farther down the street called to her. In recognizing and responding to the call her back was turned to an approaching bicycle rider. Coming suddenly close to her the lady was startled and came near springing into instead of away from the pathway of the rider. Had she taken a single step in the wrong direction, most likely both the rider and the lady would have been injured, and the price of many bells might easily have been demanded and collected.

Campmeeting Last Sunday.

Patterson Grove, though sadly in want of shade trees since the fire (and apt to be for years to come) had a fair attendance last Sunday. There was the usual liberality displayed in the collections—something over \$200 contributed for rebuilding, &c. The racings, the smashups, the bodily injuries, the flirtings, and the nervous office-seekers were also to be found around and about roadways and in the vicinity of the pulpit from whence the pious praises loudly resounded. No doubt some people were piously impressed, while many others didn't intend to get near enough to the pulpit to be seriously affected. 'Twas ever thus since the days of the Feast of Tabernacles of old, and 'twill likely continue until the last trump of Gabriel is heard.

A Narrow Escape.

Master Warren Heilman, the 8-year-old son of Rev. P. A. Heilman, who so narrowly escaped death last Friday from a fall down a cliff near Rosemont Cemetery, in which he landed in an unconscious condition on the railroad track, and from which perilous position he was removed only a few minutes before train time, we are glad to report as entirely out of danger. Dr. Bierman carefully examined the lad and dressed his injuries, and having found no bones broken, nor other apparent serious injury, says he will be about again as usual in a few days. This will be remembered no doubt for life by parents and child as a very close call indeed.

Rather Warm in Delaware.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 18.—Chas. Cole, an employee of the Seidel and Hastings company of this city, has a glass eye, and yesterday morning he was working in a room at the company's establishment where the thermometer recorded a temperature of 115 degrees. The intense heat caused his glass eye to expand until it burst into pieces and fell out upon the floor.

BICYCLE RACING ON THE FAIR GROUNDS.

This exciting event, being extensively advertised, called together last Saturday afternoon about 150 of the best riders from near and far, and also a large crowd (near 2,000) of interested spectators who soon filled all available seating room on the grand stand and elsewhere. Some cheap and elevated seats were also found on the roofs just outside of the taxed inclosure, yet the meet was a financial success.

Aside from a stiff breeze the weather was all that could be desired, and the racing was generally close and free from accident.

The special features of the occasion was the tandem and trick riding introduced by Messrs. Coleman, Gardner, Sid Black and Harry Beckley. Mr. Black, having sustained some injury, refused to fill his program and Master Beckley received merited applause.

The officers were: R. S. Swayze, referee; J. M. Kutz, J. W. Bowman, and E. B. Tustin, Judges. Those noting time were, M. W. Schramm, E. Boone and C. H. Dorr, Scorers, W. H. Hilday, Clerk, W. S. Rishton, Starter, H. S. Pohe, Umpires, S. H. Harman, C. H. Hagenbuch, D. J. Tasker and Robert Young.

Following are the events of the day, with the winners and prizes:

One-mile Novice—Frank Carlin, Hawley, Pa., first; Charles W. Moore, Scranton, second; P. K. Vannatta, Bloomsburg, third. Time 2:45. Prizes: First, Paul E. Wirt fountain pen; second, pair Morgan & Wright tires.

Half-mile Open—Otto Mayo, Erie, first; C. T. Miner, Binghamton, second; C. W. Krick, Reading, third. Time, 1:08. Prizes: First, \$35 diamond; second, \$20 silver cup; third, \$10 ring.

Two-mile Lap Race—Otto Mayo, Erie, first; G. A. Gardner, Scranton, second; H. P. Gistaler, Williamsport, third. Time, 5:26. Prizes: First, \$35 diamond; second, \$25 diamond; third, \$15 silver cup.

One-mile Boy's Race—First, William McMichael, Berwick; second, Boyd Cadman, Bloomsburg; third, Marquis Mears, Bloomsburg. Time, 2:40. Prizes: First, search light lantern and tire armor; second, cyclometer with bell; third, bicycle watch.

Four-County Championship—H. P. Gistaler, first; J. N. Harry, Berwick, second; J. G. Harman, Bloomsburg, third. Time, 2:27. Prizes: First, \$25 silver cup; second, search light lantern and pair gold cuff buttons; third, gold pen, pearl handle.

Club Handicap, One Mile.—P. K. Vannatta, first; Thomas J. Moore, second; M. Mears, third. Time, 2:39. Prizes: First, stop watch; second, traveling case; third, \$5 gentleman's furnishing goods.

One mile Open.—A. F. Deffeneder, Binghamton, first; Otto Mayo, Erie, second; C. W. Krick, third. Time, 2:21. Prizes: First, \$40 diamond; second, \$25 diamond; third, \$10 silver cup.

Five Mile Handicap.—George A. Gardner, first; H. P. Gistaler, second; B. B. Stevens, third. Time, 13:14. Prizes: First, \$45 diamond; second, \$30 diamond; third, \$17 silver cup.

Rev. James Martin in Ireland.

Belfast, Ireland, Aug. 7, 1895. Macrory Memorial Church. The Rev. James Martin of Orangeville, Pa., U. S. A., occupied the pulpit of this Church on Sabbath evening last. The subject of his sermon was taken from 1 Timothy, iv Chapter and 7th Verse—"I have fought a good fight."

The sermon was a masterpiece of pulpit eloquence—logical, powerful, and convincing, and the large audience which heard it was held in rapt attention from its commencement to its close. Many old friends of Mr. Martin were present to hear his discourse.—Belfast Evening Telegraph.

Normal Improvement.

Workmen are busily engaged this week extending the handsome pavement in front of main entrance of the Normal School buildings. These grounds are not only beautifully located, but they are handsomely decorated with natural flowers, &c., which are kept in trim and attractive condition. The pavement referred to will be a decided improvement to the appearance of the grounds, making it possible to have a good southern outlook while "keeping off the grass."

The B. & S. R. R. will issue Excursion rates from any point on the line, to the W. C. T. U. Convention Stillwater Aug. 28, 29, and 30.

BRIEF MENTION.

About People You Know.

E. B. Clark is visiting in Harrisburg.
Mr. Earl Shultz, of New Columbus, was among callers from abroad on Friday.

C. W. Miller took a trip to Philadelphia this week.

Morris Ellenbogen entertained his father from Danville this week.

William Webb is learning the drug business in W. S. Rishton's store.

John Sterling has accepted a position in a store at Jeannette, Luzerne County.

C. A. Pollock, of Hazleton, spent Sunday with his parents, on Fifth Street.

P. B. Heddens and wife went to Atlantic City on Thursday.

Mr. I. J. Jamison went to Shickshinny on Thursday to assist Editor Tubbs on the "Mountain Echo."

A jolly party of young people started out on the steamer Columbia on Thursday morning for Shickshinny.

C. F. Knapp and R. B. Frens will start for Boston on Saturday, to attend the Masonic meeting.

J. L. Dillon, wife and daughter, are attending the Convention of American Florists at Pittsburgh, this week.

Louis J. Townsend is an applicant for the Berwick post office. His many friends here wish him success.

Miss Della Geisinger of Espy, is enjoying a few weeks' visit in Shamokin, with Miss Grace Elliott.

Mr. H. G. Maize, a prominent dentist of Mt. Carmel, spent a few days in town visiting relatives and friends.

The young son of J. K. Pensyl, to whom we referred last week as in critical condition, died last Thursday of brain fever.

Robert Hartman, of the firm of I. W. Hartman & Son, visited Ocean Grove, New York city and other points this week.

G. M. Quick's family have been spending several weeks at Triangular Lake, Luzerne County. He went up and spent Sunday with them.

Mrs. J. R. Schayler gives a steamboat party to-day, on the Columbia. They will go up above Beach Haven and picnic in a grove.

C. E. Yorks Esq., of Central, was in town Thursday. His new stone quarry is promising well, and he is getting out some very nice stone.

H. H. Gutz, C. B. Robbins, Jas. M. Staver, C. H. Reice and Charles Stohrer have gone to Boston to attend the Masonic Conclave.

Mr. Joseph S. Jacoby, of Philadelphia, formerly of Bloomsburg, returned home on Saturday after spending a two weeks vacation in town visiting relatives and friends.

M. A. Comstock, an esteemed subscriber from Central, in his good natured way dropped in on Friday to extend his subscription and exchange friendly greetings.

Mr. Samuel Snyder, of Mifflinville, an aged and respected friend of the COLUMBIAN, called briefly on Thursday, but found the editor out on legal business.

Mrs. N. D. Hess of New Columbus, who has many relatives in this county, met with a fall while on her way to church recently, sustaining perhaps permanent injury to her shoulder.

The wife of Professor F. H. Jenkins, of the Normal School, who has been quite sick for about five weeks, we are glad to report as now fairly convalescent. She left her bed on Tuesday for the first.

We are pleased to report the young son of Undertaker Biery as now comparatively easy and out of danger. He was recently referred to in this paper as having been seriously injured from a fall across a board.

Rev. P. A. Heilman, who failed to receive the telegraph dispatch sent him at the time of his son's narrow escape from death, has returned to his post of duty after a brief vacation, somewhat invigorated.

Rev. Mr. Hiller, of Dryden, New York, father-in-law of Professor G. E. Wilbur, of the Normal, was the guest of the Professor this week. Mr. Hiller anticipated a pleasure jaunt from here to Eagles' Mere. He gave the COLUMBIAN a call while in town.

John Masteller attended a reunion of the Keeley League at Harrisburg on Monday to Wednesday of this week. There were several thousand present. It was the National Convention of the League. Mr. Masteller was a delegate from this county.

Rev. James W. Martin, of Orangeville, who is in Belfast, Ireland, on a vacation will return and take charge of his pulpit on Sabbath Sept. 1st, 1895. His people have not been forgetful of him in his absence, and look forward to his coming with patient waiting.

Mrs. Luella Wagner, has been the guest of her brother, Dr. Purman, this week. In company with a lady friend she drove down on Monday from Espy behind the fine little pony team of Landlord Purman, of the Espy Hotel. At the home of the doctor, on Monday evening, she demonstrated, in a little informal voice practice within the hearing of our reporter and many others whom she attracted, that her singing is very entertaining and her voice highly cultured.

Will the trolley cars come for sure? This is a question that is now agitating our people. The town council should move slowly and cautiously in the matter, and not grant any franchises for which the town will not get an equivalent. The tearing up of streets, erection of poles, danger from wires, and risk to human life are things for which any company should be compelled to give some value, and while the general sentiment seems to be in favor of a trolley road, no one wants to see the franchise given away.

Good Advertising

Has brought us hundreds of good customers; it pays. But advertising, however clever, will not induce a customer to buy of us the second, third or fourth time unless we give the right kind of values. You can't advertise a man into believing he sees wrongly. He must be kept when won or the value of the advertisement is lost.

You can fool a child only once with sugar coated pills; one dose is enough to set him thinking. A good advertisement of poor goods is but sugar coated jalap, and the result is the same as in the case of the child. We can't afford to administer disguised physic to the people. When we offer sugar, there is no alias concealed in the lump that would turn the customer's stomach and leave us without what we most earnestly seek—oft repeated sales.

Good Values

Don't bring trade until their existence is known. There's where advertising is needed, but good values, nothing else, keep the trade which advertising wins. The one or two or three first suits never make us rich. We depend on the tens, fifties—hundreds to come afterwards for that. We sell them, but to do it we are obliged to give the best possible values for the money.

Yes, we advertise all the time. That's the right time to advertise. There's always somebody who has not bought his first suit. Two are born for every one that dies. What built our business among the people of these counties who buy clothing from us will build it among others. That's advertising. What kept these customers will keep others. That's general satisfaction with the values we give. This is one of our advertisements—our store and goods is another. You've got this, now get the other if you've not already done so.

Fall goods coming in daily. Fall overcoats now ready.

J. M. Giddings & Co.
ONE PRICE
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS & FURNISHERS
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hats for the Fall of '95.

AN ENORMOUS LINE AT THE

D. Lowenberg Clothing Store.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT EVER SHOWN.

All New Goods.

The Latest Shapes.

The Noggiest Shades.

See the men's elegant Tourists for \$1.00. A dozen different shades. Stiff hats, the latest shapes, full crowns, \$1.00 Dunlap and Youman shapes, \$2.00. Feather weight stiff hats, \$2.75. 1 in a box.

A beautiful assortment of caps—Golf, Eton and Yacht, at 25 and 50c.

The place to save money on hats is

BLOOMSBURG'S MOST POPULAR HATTERS, CLOTHIERS, AND

FURNISHERS,

THE

D. LOWENBERG

Clothing Store.

THE WEB OF LIFE.

A thousand busy fingers,
Day and night,
Weave a wondrous web of mingled
Shade and light,
O, the glory of its beauty
As it swiftly is enrolled!
The shining of its silver threads,
The flashing of its gold!
The devices quaint and rare,
Which the flickering and the gleaming
Of its mystic flame bear!
Bright as the dew
To the lily cup given—
Soft as the blue
Of the midsummer heaven—
Slowly, slowly, slowly
The glowing gold grows dim,
The busy fingers silently instead
Weave in the darkness of a sable thread,
The early splendor waxeth cold and dead;
As when at vesper hour
A cry of human woe shall ever
The jubilee of a choral hymn.
For the child asleep on the mother's
breast,
When the daisies bloom on the old man's
grave,
The web of life is done,
Bending from heaven,
Joyous or grieving,
Aweils watch over
The web in its weaving.
O, tried and true,
How shall the garment be wrought for
you,
That your souls may stand,
Crowned and exultant at God's right
hand.
No richer gem in the diadem
Than the monarch's brow appears
Than the priceless pearls of a mother's
tears,
For a charm against the tempter's
snares,
Weave in the fold of a mother's prayers,
Gleiten there never;
Truth alone dureth
Forever and ever.
Weave in the might of a woman's heart
The strength of a hero's soul—
Shall your garments be woven soft
When you reach the distant goal,
Not strong as the Knights of long ago,
When they went forth to fight with their
armor on,
O, dearly loved,
When the day is done,
My angelic voice
In a victory won!
And your robes be free from travel stain,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb that
was slain.

—Gail Hamilton.

KEITHLEY FULTON, M. D.

PART I.

Service was nearly over in the little stone church of the village of Trent. The preacher had passed his "thirteenth," and was nearing the close of his "fourteenth."

Jacob Trent had gradually succumbed to the heat and the drowsy voice of the minister, and was placidly dozing, blissfully unconscious of the hornet that had flown in the open window and head, buzzing around his gray old head. Bessie Trent, sitting in the front row, looked down, and, seeing her father asleep, her face grew gray. Only that morning she had told him "she hoped he would not forget himself to-day, for he did snore real loud sometimes," and he had promised to keep awake if he could. Just then, his head fell forward and an ominous sound broke the monotony of the preacher's voice. Bessie hid her face behind her fan. Alec Trent quickly picked up his father's spectacles from the floor and softly placed them in the old man's hand. The movement aroused him and all was still again.

A stranger sat in the back seat. He had slipped in just as the sermon commenced, and no one had noticed his entrance save the small boys in the opposite seat. Jimmy Craig nudged the boy next him and whispered, "That's the young man as got off the train last night. I hear him tellin' John Flynn that he would purfur board in a private house than at the hotel, an' John told me afterwards that he guessed he was the new doctor from Halsey. John said his name was Keithley Fulton."

Both boys turned and gazed at the stranger. The young man turned and smiled at the boys. He had an honest look in his clear gray eyes, his face was open and pleasing, and you were almost certain that you saw a smile lurking under his dark, curling moustache.

His quick eye had noted the attention Jacob Trent had drawn to himself. He had also noticed Miss Bessie's embarrassment, and rightly divined the relation in which she stood to the old man.

When the choir rose to sing the last hymn, he joined in the simple praise with his full, melodious tenor, causing many a head to turn in wonder.

The people of this little church were very social and, at the close of the benediction, one after another pressed up to grasp the young stranger's hand in hearty greeting. Bessie came down and joined her father and brother as they were nearing the stranger. Old Mr. Trent shook the young man's hand with a hearty.

"How d'ye do, stranger? Glad to see you here to-day. It did my old heart good to hear you sing. Are you going to stay in town long?"

"Yes, sir, I expect to remain here for some time. I am a physician by profession, and my name is Keithley Fulton," with a deferential bow.

"I am glad to know you, sir. My name is Jacob Trent, and this is my son, Alexander," touching his son's arm. The young man grasped hands. Dr. Fulton said, "I have heard of you before, I think. You are a friend of Howard Russell's?"

"My college chum! Do you know him?" Alec asked, eagerly.

"Am well acquainted with him. He has often spoken of you."

"Then there is quite an affinity between us. I am sure we will be good friends. Excuse me—this is my sister, Elizabeth—Dr. Fulton."

Miss Trent bowed smilingly with a gracious dignity that Keithley noted well as he acknowledged the introduction.

The young men passed out the door, preceded by Mr. Trent and his daughter. Presently, Bessie turned and with a gentle courtesy invited the young doctor to come and dine with them. The invitation was warmly seconded by Alec and his father.

"I thank you, I am afraid I cannot accept to-day. I should be happy to call," glancing at Miss Trent, "when I have arranged my business and can get a little leisure time. A doctor makes a very poor society man, you know," smilingly.

"We should be pleased if you would call," she said.

"Where are you staying?" Mr. Trent asked.

"At the hotel now, sir. I hope soon to

find a boarding place, and one that is not too far away from my office."

They had reached the corner, and Keithley lifted his hat and walked off in the direction of the hotel.

PART II.

The following day but one saw Dr. Fulton arranging book-cases, medicine-shelves, etc., in the little three-room office. He had just put down the bright carpet in the inner room and arranged the office-desk and chairs, when Jimmy Craig rushed in breathless, and announced that "Miss Trent's horse just runned away and—she was thrown off—and—she guessed her arm was broke sure—and—"

"Show me the way," said Fulton. He had snatched up his medicine case and was already out on the street.

They soon came to an excited little group in a quiet, shady lane. Dr. Fulton saw a white, pinched face that was bravely trying to smile, to hide the pain. She was leaning against a friendly shoulder, supported by an elderly lady's stout arm.

He made his way to her quickly. She looked up and smiled, saying faintly, "How good of you to come! It is nothing—only a sprain. The saddle-girth broke—the horse plunged and—I fell. I think I struck a stone, but I—hope it is nothing."

He took the bruised arm in his hand to ascertain the extent of the injury. The instant he did so, a sharp cry escaped her lips, and she would have fallen in the sudden weakness which the pain caused, had not Fulton caught her. He had heard many cries sharper than that in his long practice, he had seen intense suffering and witnessed terrible mortal agony, but never had any cry so pained him as that one groan uttered by the beautiful girl before him. He could not analyze the strange sensation that was taking strong hold of him.

"The carriage has come!" cried a voice. Keithley helped her to the closed carriage that someone in thoughtfulness had secured. With difficulty she finally entered it. The ride, though short, was a painful one. She was faint and sick with the pain, but she tried so hard not to show it, that Dr. Fulton was moved with a great respect for woman that hitherto he had not felt.

When they had nearly reached her home, all her strength failed her, and she fainted.

Word of the accident had been sent to Alec and he was anxiously awaiting them. He helped to carry the unconscious girl to her room, and while Mrs. Banks, the housekeeper, and the doctor were caring for the poor, broken arm, he saddled Lightfoot and sent one of the servants for his father, who had driven six miles into the country that morning and had not yet returned.

In a couple of hours, Dr. Fulton came down to the sitting-room where Alec was restlessly pacing back and forth. "She is doing nicely," he said, in answer to Alec's questioning look, and unless fever sets in, she will recover in a few weeks, fully. The arm is broken badly, but she is a brave girl."

He stopped and walked to the window. Outside, the August sun was shining brightly. The street was quiet.

"Where is her horse?" was the sudden question.

Alec came over to Fulton's side.

"The horse is in the stable. Where are you going to board?" he anxiously asked.

"I don't know. I have had no time to hunt for a place," the doctor answered.

"Now listen. Father and I have talked it over with Bessie, and we want you to make it your home here. Father says he can tell a man's character by his voice, and your's told him last Sunday that you were of the right sort. He's taken a fancy to you and will not be satisfied unless you come with us. What say?"

Fulton was silent. Something kept him from speaking, he did not know what. Again he seemed to hear that cry which had touched his heart but an hour or two ago.

The sun shone on. All was still. Fulton's lips parted, but he did not speak. He fancied he would be happy here, but what meant that vague feeling that seemed to creep over him like a chill, and filled him with uncertainty, dread? Alec waited patiently.

Fulton began to grow angry with himself. What nonsense to let such vague, horrid fancies enter his head! "I am grateful to your father," he said, with a laugh, "for his opinion of me. I hope I shall always deserve his favor. And as to boarding here, I could not do better. So I will look no farther, and you may expect me to come in a day or so. And now, I will see your sister, and return to my office."

PART III.

It was October. The days were the most beautiful of the year, the evenings the most delightful. Miss Trent was recovering rapidly, although her injured right arm was in its sling yet.

One day, she sat in the wide, shady porch, trying to read, but her thoughts wandered and she was gazing, not at the book which lay in her lap, but at some beautifully colored leaves that had fluttered down on the ground near.

"As the leaf falls when it is the most beautiful, so our hopes—"

She checked the sign that rose on her lips, as she spied a figure coming up the path slowly, falteringly. It was early for him to come, it was not yet lunch-time. Something must be the matter.

He came and dropped on the seat beside her.

"You are ill?" she asked, placing her hand on his as he leaned forward and looked into his face.

"It is nothing," replied he, clasping her small, white hand in both his.

"But I know you are ill, or something worries you. Will you not tell me?" she pleaded, as he remained silent.

For answer he drew a telegram from his pocket and held it open before her eyes. She read:

Mother died this A. M. Come at once. Bessie's heart was full. What could she say to comfort him? He had never spoken of his mother to her and she had often wondered at it. Once he had showed her a photograph, saying simply as he held it toward her, "My mother."

And Bessie had noticed a strange expression in the eyes. What it—but no, it was too horrible, it was not to be thought of. She tried to banish the thought from her mind, but she could not. She looked up to Keithley's face. Oh, horrible, there was the same expression in his eyes!

Bessie shuddered, then composed herself with an effort.

"You loved her very much," she said, softly.

"I cannot say it is love that moved my heart toward her," he replied, with a

hollow voice. "I think it is pity. My mother was insane."

She was trembling now. Alas, her supposition was only too true!

"I have never known a mother's love. I was kept from her a great deal during my childhood. I can never remember her as she was before this great misfortune came. My sister took most of the care of me on herself. She tells me that when I was very small, my mother loved me passionately, but when I grew to be a stout, rollicking lad, she hated me in the fancy that someone had taken away her baby boy, and left me in his place."

Bessie was softly crying. Keithley was "recessing the little hand he held."

"Sometimes I think I shall one day become insane, too—"

"Don't talk like that, please, don't!" cried Bessie. Her heart fairly stood still as she saw that strange look coming in his eyes again. She rose quickly and said:

"Come, let us go in. It is chilly here."

He followed her into the house, silently.

PART IV.

How lonely the house seemed, now that the young doctor had gone! Old Mr. Trent could not see why the days should be so long now. Alec, studying in his law office, wondered why the streets were so still.

The days rolled by, one by one, until a month, two months, had passed, and still no word from Keithley Fulton. Alec had written to him several times, but without receiving any answer.

At Christmas time, there came a letter addressed to Miss Elizabeth Trent. With trembling fingers she tore open the envelope, and read the contents:

Dear little friends: I take the liberty to write this to you, because I want you to know that I have always loved you, always since that day when you were thrown from your horse. I did not know I loved you so much until I came home, away from you. Now, I know that I have always loved you, and it will be terrible to live apart from you. I think you will pity me, even if you do not love me, when I tell you that I am slowly, but steadily, growing insane. I am following in my mother's footsteps. I know it. I feel it. I am going away to India, perhaps, and I shall never come back to Trent. Try to forget me, dear Bessie, in my absence. I shall always hear the cry you uttered on the day of your accident.

It may be that God in his mercy may take away this dark shadow that hovers over me. Pray for me, dear, dear Bessie, and pray hard for

KEITHLEY FULTON.

Efficiently, with an aching heart, Elizabeth knelt in the dim twilight.

MARY B. ODELL.

Short Talk on Advertising.

It is no doubt true that keeping your name continuously before the people will pay if you do it long enough, and nobody else does any better advertising than that.

I do not believe in generalities. "All kinds of staple and fancy groceries"—"A full line of dry goods and notions"—such things were said fifty years ago and some business men persist in the folly even now.

All that a general ad. ever does is to "keep your name and business before people." Now, isn't your name and business kept before people just the same or a little better when you advertise some special thing or things? It surely is, and, besides that, you have the benefit of a direct demand for the thing advertised. That is, of course, provided that the thing is a good thing, and at a low enough price to make it strongly desirable. The way to stir up trade is to take some item that there is naturally a demand for and put a deeply cut price on it. That will bring people to the store, and they'll buy other things—at least you won't lose anything, for many of the would-be have some without the extra inducement.

The idea of drawing people with special offerings is perfectly legitimate, even when the only object is to get them into the store, for in that way they get acquainted with the store and the stock, and if they are all right will come again.

There are plenty of times when special bargains are offered, the object being merely to sell the goods quickly, and no thought being taken of the value of the sale from the point of advertising advantage. It is well to explain why the prices are made lower than usual. Give a good, honest reason for it. The honestest you can be in your ads. the better people will like it. Not only be honest, but let the ads show and prove that you are. People like to know the why of everything nowadays.

The advertisement of the future will be one that will leave out any idea of being funny or "catchy." It will tell store news plainly, clearly, honestly. When it talks about goods it will tell something about them. If they are good, the ad will not only say so, but will say why. If they are best—the same.

The Largest Farm.

In Southern Louisiana is what is probably the largest farm in the world. It is one hundred miles long and twenty-five wide, containing fifteen hundred thousand acres. Simply the fencing about the farm cost fifty thousand dollars. You will like to know how such immense farms are ploughed. They take a space, say, half a mile wide, and place on each side an engine. Between these engines is stretched a cable, and to the cable are fastened four ploughs, which are drawn back and forth by the power of steam, so that on the entire farm, immense as it is, there are few tracks.

Steam Calliopo.

The Worcester Gazette says that the steam calliopo was the invention of a Worcester man named Denny. After he had got the instrument perfected, he manufactured and sold a number of them to different steamboat companies, one of the first of them being purchased by the proprietors of an excursion boat which ran from New York city to various points up the Hudson. A number of Mississippi and Ohio river steamers were also equipped with the same device, and later the device was adopted as a feature for circus parades.

Luther on Music.

Luther once said of music: "The devil does not stay long where music is performed. Music is the best salve for a distressed heart; it refreshes and quickens the soul. Music is a goodness which makes people milder, neater, more modest and discreet. Yes, my friends, music is a beautiful, glorious gift of God; and next to theology, I give it the highest place and the highest honor."

ALEXANDER BROTHERS & CO.

DEALERS IN

Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Fruits and Nuts

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Henry Maillard's Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week.

PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

F.F. Adams & Co's Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco

Sole agents for the following brands of Cigars

Henry Clay, Londres, Normal, Indian Princess, Samson, Silver Ash

Bloombsurg Pa.

"Better work wisely than work hard." Great efforts are unnecessary in house cleaning if you use

SAPOLIO

B. F. SHARPLESS, Pres. N. U. FUNK, Sec. C. H. CAMPBELL, TREAS.

BLOOMSBURG LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$30,000.

Plotted property is in the coming business centre of the town. It includes also part of the factory district, and has no equal in desirability for residence purposes.

CHOICE LOTS are offered at values that will be doubled in a short time.

No such opportunity can be had elsewhere to make money. Lots secured on SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Maps of the town and of plotted property furnished on application.

Call upon or write to the Secretary, or J. S. Woods, Sales Agent, or any member of the Board of Directors.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

B. F. SHARPLESS; J. L. DILLON.
C. W. NEAL, A. G. BRIGGS, DR. I. W. WILLITS,
DR. H. W. McREYNOLDS, N. U. FUNK.
11-19-

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 60 cts.

THE SOUTH CENTRAL CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

CAPITAL STOCK - - - \$2,000,000.

Shares \$1.00 each, Full Paid and Non-Assessable.

(Issued in payment for this Company's Mines.)

General Offices, 712-713 National Bank of Commerce Building, Broadway and Oliver St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

TREASURY RESERVE STOCK, \$300,000.

In Shares of \$1.00 Each, Full-Paid and Non-Assessable.

Controls a Rich Group of Ten Gold Mines, Located in Carson Mining District, Owyhee County, Idaho; a district which has produced OVER \$40,000,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

PRESIDENT—Col. W. H. Brothers, Capitalist and Real Estate Owner; and of W. H. Brothers & Co., Roofers, St. Louis.

VICE PRES.—Wm. T. T. of Wm. T. T. & Sons, and T. T. Coal Co., St. Louis; also First Prince Arthur Mining Co., Gold Mines.

SECRETARY—E. A. Wernse, Cashier Guarantee Loan and Mortgage Co., St. Louis.

VICTOR S. S. S., Merchant Tailor, Cleveland, Ohio.

J. H. Rhoades, of Rhoades, Kenney & Spence, Hartford City, Ind.

Three other Directors reside at the Mines.

THE SOUTHERN AND TRANSFER AGENT—The Guarantee Loan and Mortgage Co., (AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$1,000,000), St. Louis.

The Mines are PRODUCERS, and will be worked for Dividends.

A limited number of shares of the Company's Treasury Stock will now be sold to first applicants, in the order received, at the price of

12 1/2 CENTS A SHARE.

Certain to advance and yield ten to hundred fold and over, on this price.

A SMALL JUDICIOUS INVESTMENT OFTEN BRINGS A FORTUNE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. The stock will be listed, and price advance rapidly. The Company's consolidated mines have very large ore reserves. It is desired to erect a Stamp Mill, to reduce the Company's ore to Bullion.

THE OUTPUT OF the Company's Mines will be increased to the DIVIDEND BASIS, as fully demonstrated by Reports and Statements on file. Complete Reports and Statements sent on application.

AGENTS! We want several good agents. Will pay LARGE CASH COMMISSIONS and some Stock, on which DIVIDENDS will be GUARANTEED.

Address application for shares to Treasurer South Central Consolidated Gold Mining and Milling Co., 712 & 713 National Bank of Commerce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

IS BUSINESS DULL WITH YOU?

ADVERTISING IS AN ANTIDOTE FOR DULLNESS.

TRY IT AND SEE YOUR STORE FILL WITH CUSTOMERS.

Crown Acme,

The best burning oil that can be made from petroleum.

It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the chimneys. It will not char the wick. It has a high fire test. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.

We Challenge Comparison with any other illuminating oil made.

We stake our Reputation, as Refiners upon the statement that it is

The Best Oil IN THE WORLD.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR.

CROWN - ACME

THE ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,

BLOOMSBURG STATION,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CONNECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES.

Butter per lb.	18
Eggs per dozen	16
Lard per lb.	12 1/2
Ham per pound	12 1/2
Pork, whole, per pound	10
Beef, quarter, per pound	10 1/2
Wheat per bushel	80
Oats " "	45
Rye " "	65
Wheat flour per bbl.	4.20
Hay per ton	3.00
Potatoes per bushel	30
Turnips " "	25
Onions " "	1.00
Sweet potatoes per peck	25 to 30
Tallow per lb.	4 1/2
Shoulder " "	11
Side meat " "	10
Vinegar, per qt.	7
Dried apples per lb.	5
Dried cherries, pitted	12
Raspberries	14
Cow Hides per lb.	3 1/2
Steer " "	5
Calf Skin	80
Sheep pelts	75
Shelled corn per bus.	75
Corn meal, cwt.	2.00
Bran, " "	1.20
Chop " "	1.35
Middlings " "	1.25
Chickens per lb new	12
" " old	22
Turkeys " "	15
Geese " "	10
Ducks " "	10

COAL.

No. 6, delivered	2.40
" 4 and 5 "	3.50
" 6 at yard "	2.25
" 4 and 5 at yard "	3.25

PATENTS CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Single copies, 10 cents.

Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

Get a Glass! Quick!

There's lots of snap and vim in this Hires' Rootbeer. There's lots of pleasure and good health in it, too. A delicious drink, a temperance drink, a home-made drink, a drink that delights the old and young. Be sure and get the genuine

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. THE CHAS. E. HIRES COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

STEEL ROOFING and SIDING.

Lighting, Fire and Storm Proof.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN

The Columbian.

ESTABLISHED 1866.
The Columbia Democrat,
ESTABLISHED 1887. CONSOLIDATED 1889.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
at Bloomsburg, the County seat of Columbia
County, Pennsylvania.
GEO. E. ELWELL, EDITOR.
GEO. C. ROAN, FOREMAN.

TERMS:—Inside the county, \$1.00 a year in advance; \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Outside the county, \$1.25 a year, strictly in advance. All communications should be addressed to THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895.

Candidates.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
MORDECAI MILLARD,
CENTRE TOWNSHIP.

The Governor Very Sympathetic.

Governor Hastings, recently finding nineteen Philadelphia vagrants in need of money to pay their fines before they could be released from New Castle Prison, in a jocular and sympathetic way during a casual visit, reached down in his pants and pulled up enough ducats to pay their fines and leave them again at liberty to ply their respective want of callings. To Philadelphians now abroad taking a bath, and whose houses are not doubly locked and barred, this may not be the most cheering news; but we must give it as current news for whatever it may be worth to them and the sovereign power of this state, as well as to other vagrants at other points who may be in need of a little money to set them free. Vagrants, like flies and mosquitoes, no doubt have their use in the world, and the Governor seems to know it.

Cause and Effect.

What called the Republican party into power and gave it its waning prestige was its real or pretended sympathy with the lowly, the oppressed and the enslaved, as against those of aristocratic design who would fane luxuriate through the sweat of the brow and the extended enslavement of others. The Republican party becoming debauched with the Providential success of war and forgetting the source of the enviable prestige it gained through the aid of many Democrats as well as Republicans, got eventually so far above its business in catering to the lofty and forgetting the lowly as to be swept from power—just where they stand to-day. Democracy may, or she may not, know from this illustration on which side her bread is buttered for the future. Duty points with outstretched finger, but money beckons the other way.

Russian Warfare.

In America hot words are frequently used when we want to give somebody or something a blowing up; but the Russians prefer dynamite or giant powder. They recently raised from the earth and firm footing about 300 soldiers, along with their barracks, at Toulka, Russia. Strange enough, the barracks were completely undermined and the explosion effected before the plot was detected. Many arrests have been made, but the principals of the villainous plot are yet to be brought to justice. In this country we cannot understand the remarkable success of the Russian dynamite. He seems to be a double-dyed villain who is three times worse than the open and manly assailant who gives his victim some little chance to strike back in manly defense of his life or property.

The Revolt in Cuba.

MADRID, August 20.—General Salcedo, who commanded the Spanish troops in the First Military district in Cuba, has returned to Spain, arriving at Coruna on the 20th. General Salcedo declares that the campaign against the insurgents in Cuba will be actively resumed in November, and that Santiago de Cuba, Ciego de Avila, and Puerto Principe will be strongly garrisoned with Spanish troops. The consensus of opinion among the Spanish officers in Cuba, he says, is that these movements, together with keeping a close watch on the coast, will put an end to the rebellion by 1896.

A dispatch to the Impartial from Havana says the death sentence passed upon the rebel chief Mujiga was confirmed by the authorities, and it is understood that the sentence was executed at Matanzas yesterday.

Hit Him Again.

Chairman Gilkeson, of the Republican State Committee, replied as follows to the recent letter of Senator Quay, asking that the committee be called together to make up the roll of delegates to the State Convention: "The duty of preparing the roll has heretofore always devolved upon the State Chairman, and I am aware of no reason why a new precedent should now be established."

A good appetite and refreshing sleep are essential to health of mind and body, and these are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

EX-JUSTICE STRONG DEAD.

In the recent death of Judge Strong, for 15 years a member of Pennsylvania's Supreme Court and subsequently Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, the legal fraternity has lost a venerable and honorable jurist, and society a worthy and magnetic member.

He died at the old age of 87 years at Lake Minnewaska, N. Y. in the afternoon of Monday, August 19. His ailment was a catarrhal affection of long standing, aggravated by a recent fall down a flight of stairs at his home in Washington, and a more recent stroke of paralysis after reaching the Lake. The catarrhal fever recurring, he was unconscious for some time before death ensued. His burial was in Reading, Pa., where he achieved his early prominence and distinction as a trustworthy and prudent counselor and eloquent advocate, and from whence he went to Congress as a Democrat on several occasions with phenomenal majorities.

In his boyhood he supported himself by teaching school in the rural districts in Connecticut and New York, frequently carrying his few and borrowed law books with him. His early efforts were marked by the pinch of poverty which frequently has its beneficial effect in the after life, proving often to be a blessing in disguise to worthy young men giving them some true knowledge of the value of money and individual achievement.

In the death of Judge Strong society has lost another representative of our self-made men whose greatest pride lies in their high sense of personal honor, integrity and consequent achievement.

Justice Strong was a man of strong personal magnetism and a particularly good conversationalist as well as an eminent jurist and frequent contributor to the press.

GENERAL NEWS.

We suppose school-book publishers must live also; accordingly, after a red hot fight, the Reading school board recently voted to change their text books.

Judge W. E. Biddle, of Carlisle, having not the least fear of the bribery allegations made against him, now demands a hearing at the earliest day possible. The judge don't believe, like some folks, that everything is fair in politics.

So far as the sun has a ripening effect upon fruit, the Delaware peach crop may be said to be safe this year.

After suspension of business for nearly two years the Atlantic Iron Works of Sharon, Pa., started again on the 19th instant. They run two mills and employ nearly 1,000 men.

Having an abundance of work on hand the firm of Tippet & Wood, boiler-makers in Phillipsburg, recently gave their employees a voluntary increase of ten per cent. in their wages.

The National Switch and Signal Company of Easton, Pa., recently increased the number of its employees, and also increased wages 10 per cent.

Rounder—"This has been a very expensive summer for me." Sounder—"I thought you sent your family away on a farm somewhere." Rounder—"So I did; but I stayed in town."

Agricultural fairs are now fast ripening. The Mount Gretna Fair opened on Monday to continue throughout the week. They claim for its exhibits of agricultural products, farming implements, live stock, poultry, &c., that they are this year unexcelled by any previous exhibition. This sounds kind of fair like as an attractive inducement. Then, besides, to further attract the board of management assures the innocent public that both Governor Hastings and Senator Quay are on the program for speeches.

A Warning to Bachelors Contemplating Marriage.

Dr. W. B. Mills, of New York, is in a padded cell temporarily insane. The doctor was married four weeks ago to a Philadelphia girl, and had just concluded a trip through Michigan. While waiting for his train on the 19th inst., he left his bride on the pretense of getting a shave. The train went, but the doctor did not appear, and his wife was distracted. Several hours later she found he had become insane and was locked up. She said he had taken an overdose of morphine. He will recover.

The York State Democratic Convention.

The New York State Convention will be held at Syracuse on the 24th of September. Up there it seems to be Whitney or a third term for Cleveland, with sentiment somewhat in favor of Whitney, and a general disinclination to talk much about three terms for anybody. The New York World says the State Committee which met at the Hoffman House on the 15th inst., passed harmony resolutions with a good-sized club in them; but Senator Hill was not present. They seem to have their political troubles in the Empire State also.

Future Freight and Passenger Rates.

Senator Chandler is certainly a bold man in his public expression. But radical cases sometimes and generally need radical cures. His recent letter to the Inter State Commerce Commission vigorously protests against the proposed agreement of the Trunk Line Association. He says their object is simply to abolish all competition in freight and passenger rates for the present, and to raise present charges as soon as possible. We shouldn't wonder if the Senator saw the matter exactly right. The plan has what is called a business look about it.



Mr. A. J. Davenport

Impure Blood

Caused large boils on my face and neck. I was told to take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully, and after using 3 bottles was free from all eruptions. I am perfectly cured and in excellent health. A. J. DAVENPORT, Milton, N. J.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or grip. Try a box. 25c.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Common Pleas, the undersigned assignee will sell at public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1895,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

NO. 1.—Exchange Hotel and Lot, situated on Main, or Second street, beginning at south-east corner of Main or Second street and Whitman's alley in the Town of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pennsylvania; thence along said Second or Main street eastwardly, to the alley between the Exchange Hotel and Exchange block; thence along said alley southwardly, one hundred feet; thence along an alley north-eastwardly, eighty feet; thence southwardly, in a line parallel with Centre street one hundred and fourteen feet and six inches, to Pine alley; thence along Pine alley southwardly, one hundred sixty-eight feet and four inches, to Whitman's alley; thence along said alley north-westwardly, two hundred fourteen and one-half feet, to the place of beginning. Whereon is erected a four-story brick hotel, brick barn, ice-house and other outbuildings.

ALSO

The most desirable building lot in the Town of Bloomsburg, situated on the north-east corner of Market Square, fronting 33 feet on said square, and 86 feet on Market street, having a depth of 83 feet.

NO. 10.—Grist mill, eight acres of land and three houses, situated in Hemlock township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, beginning at stone on line of land of William Ivey; thence by said land N. 58 deg. W. 9.7 perches to a post; thence N. 6 deg. W. 6.6 perches to a point on bank of Head Race; thence 101 deg. E. 2.5 perches to a stone; thence N. 60 deg. E. 7.4 perches to a stone in public road leading from Bloomsburg to Buckhorn; thence N. 23 deg. E. 14.2 perches to a stone; thence S. 79 deg. E. 1.6 perches to a corner near a springhouse; thence N. 3 deg. W. 1 perch to a stone; thence S. 52 deg. E. 4.4 perches to a stone; thence S. 17 deg. W. 5.1 perches to a stone; thence S. 23 deg. W. 8.6 perches to a stone in the public road; thence S. 72 deg. E. 11.1 perches to a white oak; thence along land of James Barton, S. 50 deg. W. 21 perches to a stone, the place of beginning; containing two acres and eighteen perches, being the property known as the Red Mill. Together with the reserved rights and water rights as set forth in a certain deed of conveyance to William Ivey, dated 28th May, 1881. Recorded deed book 35, page 411, etc. Together with the seven acres of land containing the dam or reservoir of said water power as described and conveyed to I. W. McKelvey by William Ivey and wife by deed dated 1st Sept. 1882. Recorded deed book 35, page 354, etc. Said Red Mill property includes three dwellings, barn and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. when the property is struck off, fifteen per cent. within thirty days thereafter, and the balance in six months after date of sale, with interest on unpaid purchase money from date of possession given.

A. Z. SCHOCH, Assignee of estate of I. W. McKelvey.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

ESTATE OF RICHARD SHANNON, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, there will be exposed to public sale at the dwelling house upon the premises, on

SEPTEMBER 11, 1895,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following house and lot, situated in the Borough of Berwick, in the county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east by lot No. 5, on the South by Jackson street, on the west by lot No. 3 and on the north by an alley, being 45 feet in width and 145 feet in length, and being numbered and designated as lot number four, whereon is erected a large two-story double

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, frame stable and out buildings. There is also a number of fruit bearing trees upon the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—\$100 down, twenty per cent. of balance upon confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year from confirmation with interest from confirmation; deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises. Possession to be given on day of confirmation after payment due from that day subject to leases.

C. W. SHANNON, CHARLES C. EVANS, ADJ. ADMR., et al.

Berwick, Pa., Aug. 16th, 1895.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Cyrus J. Heller, deceased.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of the estate of Cyrus J. Heller, deceased, as shown by their final account in said estate, will sit to perform the duties of his appointment at his office in the Town of Bloomsburg, upon Saturday, August 24, 1895, at 9 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must present the same or be forever thereafter barred from a share of said fund.

W. M. CHRISTMAN, Auditor.

NOTICE OF PARTITION.

In the matter of the partition of the real estate of John B. Hummer, late of Jackson township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased.

Notice is hereby given the heirs of said decedent that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, a writ of partition has issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1895, and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Monday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1895, at 9 o'clock a. m. of said day upon the premises, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

The premises in question are described as follows: Situate in Jackson township, county of Columbia aforesaid, adjoining lands of heirs of Wm. York, deceased, Frank Nagle, deceased, John Snyder and others, and containing eighty acres more or less.

J. B. MOHENRY, Sheriff.

8-23-95.

JOHN R. TOWNSEND,

Merchant TAILOR,



AND HATTER.

SUITS FROM \$18.00.

CORNER MAIN & MARKET STS. BLOOMSBURG PA.

TROUSERS FROM \$5.00.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

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ALSO

The most desirable building lot in the Town of Bloomsburg, situated on the north-east corner of Market Square, fronting 33 feet on said square, and 86 feet on Market street, having a depth of 83 feet.

NO. 10.—Grist mill, eight acres of land and three houses, situated in Hemlock township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, beginning at stone on line of land of William Ivey; thence by said land N. 58 deg. W. 9.7 perches to a post; thence N. 6 deg. W. 6.6 perches to a point on bank of Head Race; thence 101 deg. E. 2.5 perches to a stone; thence N. 60 deg. E. 7.4 perches to a stone in public road leading from Bloomsburg to Buckhorn; thence N. 23 deg. E. 14.2 perches to a stone; thence S. 79 deg. E. 1.6 perches to a corner near a springhouse; thence N. 3 deg. W. 1 perch to a stone; thence S. 52 deg. E. 4.4 perches to a stone; thence S. 17 deg. W. 5.1 perches to a stone; thence S. 23 deg. W. 8.6 perches to a stone in the public road; thence S. 72 deg. E. 11.1 perches to a white oak; thence along land of James Barton, S. 50 deg. W. 21 perches to a stone, the place of beginning; containing two acres and eighteen perches, being the property known as the Red Mill. Together with the reserved rights and water rights as set forth in a certain deed of conveyance to William Ivey, dated 28th May, 1881. Recorded deed book 35, page 411, etc. Together with the seven acres of land containing the dam or reservoir of said water power as described and conveyed to I. W. McKelvey by William Ivey and wife by deed dated 1st Sept. 1882. Recorded deed book 35, page 354, etc. Said Red Mill property includes three dwellings, barn and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. when the property is struck off, fifteen per cent. within thirty days thereafter, and the balance in six months after date of sale, with interest on unpaid purchase money from date of possession given.

A. Z. SCHOCH, Assignee of estate of I. W. McKelvey.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

ESTATE OF RICHARD SHANNON, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, there will be exposed to public sale at the dwelling house upon the premises, on

SEPTEMBER 11, 1895,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following house and lot, situated in the Borough of Berwick, in the county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east by lot No. 5, on the South by Jackson street, on the west by lot No. 3 and on the north by an alley, being 45 feet in width and 145 feet in length, and being numbered and designated as lot number four, whereon is erected a large two-story double

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, frame stable and out buildings. There is also a number of fruit bearing trees upon the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—\$100 down, twenty per cent. of balance upon confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year from confirmation with interest from confirmation; deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises. Possession to be given on day of confirmation after payment due from that day subject to leases.

C. W. SHANNON, CHARLES C. EVANS, ADJ. ADMR., et al.

Berwick, Pa., Aug. 16th, 1895.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Cyrus J. Heller, deceased.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of the estate of Cyrus J. Heller, deceased, as shown by their final account in said estate, will sit to perform the duties of his appointment at his office in the Town of Bloomsburg, upon Saturday, August 24, 1895, at 9 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must present the same or be forever thereafter barred from a share of said fund.

W. M. CHRISTMAN, Auditor.

NOTICE OF PARTITION.

In the matter of the partition of the real estate of John B. Hummer, late of Jackson township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased.

Notice is hereby given the heirs of said decedent that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, a writ of partition has issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1895, and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Monday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1895, at 9 o'clock a. m. of said day upon the premises, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

The premises in question are described as follows: Situate in Jackson township, county of Columbia aforesaid, adjoining lands of heirs of Wm. York, deceased, Frank Nagle, deceased, John Snyder and others, and containing eighty acres more or less.

J. B. MOHENRY, Sheriff.

8-23-95.

HARVEST SALE!

Harvest for Us

In a reduced stock, giving us ample room for our Fall goods.

Harvest for You

In making \$5.00 do the work of \$10.00, for we include the whole stock in this sale, and depend upon it. We have set the reaper low enough to catch the lowest head.

Handkerchiefs.

We have made a purchase, an extraordinary one for you. We took the limit—50 doz., and they are extra fine. Some we ought to get 25c., some 20c. and some 18c., but we are going to lump the lot and put them on sale at 12¢ each.

Better Black Goods.

Pick up any one of the many styles shown here and you will find a texture, dye and finish that are vastly ahead of the ordinary article. Careful buying does it for you, for us, and the prices are on this low level—50 in. serge, all wool, 50c. 46 in. all wool Henrietta from \$1.25 to 80c.

Shoes.

Are you aware that we sell the best shoe for the least money any where in town. Shoes that look well, and better than that, wear well. Our congress heavy working shoes for men cannot be equalled for

price and quality, and they are \$1.25 the pair.

Calico.

Do you want something good, that will wear well and make a good comfort? If you do we can offer you something in that line in calico; can't buy it any where else at the price for 4c. the yd.

Olives.

Do you like these delicacies? If you do and want to buy some cheap, that you do not have to pay for the bottle that they come in, we have them in bulk, extra fine for the reasonable price of 30c. the qt.

Flour.

We are always willing to give our customers the benefit of the price, and as wheat has gone down, along with it goes flour, and now we offer it at \$3.85 the bbl.

PURSEL & HARMAN,

BLOOMSBURG,

PENN'A.

E. A. RAWLINGS.

—DEALER IN—

All Kinds of Meat,

Beef, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Tongues, Bologna, &c. Free Delivery to all parts of the town.

CENTRE STREET, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Telephone connection.

Do your walls need papering? If so, call on

William H. Slate,

EXCHANGE HOTEL BLDG.,

J. G. Wells,

Jeweler and Optician,

BLOOMSBURG PA.

and see for what a small amount you can have it done. Our stock is the largest and most carefully selected in town.

The prices suit the hard times.

William H. Slate, BOOKS, STATIONERY AND WALL PAPER.

Persons to Travel.

WANTED.—Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY \$780.00 AND EXPENSES. Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,

316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., CHICAGO.

8-9-10.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa., as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

The commercial travelers will hold a picnic at Hess' Grove, Rupert, on Saturday.

The time for discounting County and school taxes in Greenwood Township expires August 24th, 1895.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters at the Bloomsburg post-office this week: Miss Marie Godfrey, Jas. Ray Green, Mr. Calvin Luther.

All effort to down the big but fashionable sleeve is thus far a failure. They trend too much toward the angelic or butterfly appearance to down and out at the mere bidding. The puffed up sleeve has evidently come to stay until the frilled pantalet or something else relieves it.

The following letters are advertised August 20, 1895: Mrs. Ida M. Kile, Mr. Frank Lyons, Miss Bella McCabe, Miss Della Neihart, Miss Mary Miller, Mr. J. H. Rupert, J. A. Rohaupt, Mr. Charles Wilson. Will be sent to the dead letter office Sept. 3, 1895.

JAMES H. MERCKE, P. M.

After three weeks vacation the Lutheran church resumes regular services next Sunday. The Pastor who has been sojourning in New England and Nova Scotia returned on Monday evening and will preach both morning and evening. The evening sermon will be "Gleanings by the way."

The annual Harvest Home Services under the pastorate of Rev. A. Houtz, will be held as follows: On Sunday August 25, Hilday at 10:30 A. M., and Briercrest at 2:30 P. M.; and on Sunday September 1, Zion at 10:30 A. M., St. James at 2:15 P. M., and Orangeville at 7:45 P. M. The churches will be decorated, the music inspiring, and the sermon edifying. All are invited. Let every member of the church honor the occasion with a suitable offering to the God of the Harvest.

G. A. R. PICNIC AT ISLAND PARK.

LOW RATES VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

For the G. A. R. Picnic, to be held at Island Park (between Sunbury and Northumberland) on Thursday, August 29, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Pottsville, East Bloomsburg, Lock Haven, Mifflinburg, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations to Sunbury, and return, good only on day of issue, at a single fare for the round trip (no less rate than twenty-five cents).

The Drawback on Trolley Car Profits.

Should one-half the exorbitant claims set up be granted to persons for injuries sustained by their coming into collision with electric cars, the margin of profits to the companies must necessarily be pretty large to meet these demands and pay running expenses. The exorbitant claims presented, no matter how serious or trifling the injury may have been, seem frequently to be based upon the presumption that if corporations have no souls they at least have plenty of available cash.

Aggravated But Inevitable.

Molly from the seashore comes;
(Not a single dime!)
All her friends are at the train;
"Had a royal time!"
Bill for board—two hundred, cash;
Husband—he rebels—
"What have you to show for it?"
"This here trunk of shells!"
"Atlanta Constitution."

Drug envelopes, Nos. 1, 2 and 3 manilla, white or colored, coin envelopes, and shipping tags, with or without strings, always in stock at this office. tf.

Don't Grope in the Dark.

We have bicycle lanterns from \$1.00 to \$5.00, bells from 25c. to \$1.50, luggage carriers, whistles, cement, chain lubricant and everything a wheelman needs.

A \$150 Cleveland (good as new) \$80.

This is a bargain.

Call and see me and I will save you money.

W. S. RISHTON,

Opposite Post Office

Druggist.

DEATH FOLLOWS A STRUGGLE.

AFTER ARRESTING A MAN IN HIS STORE A CIGAR DEALER SUCCEUMS TO LOCAL DISEASE.

John Helb, 53 years old, a cigar dealer, whose place of business is on the southwest corner of Ridge avenue and Jefferson street, Philadelphia, died suddenly at his store, recently, from heart disease superinduced by excitement in arresting a man for being drunk and disorderly. A man considerably under the influence of liquor entered Helb's store and asked him to wrap up a bundle which he carried in his hand. Helb did not like the tone in which the request was asked, and refused to comply with the demand. This refusal greatly incensed the man, who immediately started in, it is said, to demolish the store and fixtures.

Helb seized him, however, and shouted for help. Park Guard Showaker, who was passing at the time heard the cries and assisted him to subdue the man, and they took him to the station house only a few doors away. The prisoner gave his name as William Toner, 30 years old, of 1966 Patton street, and Mr. Helb made a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct against him.

Five minutes had scarcely elapsed after this when Policeman Plummer rushed into the station house and informed Sergeant Norbury that Helb was lying dead at his residence. He reported the affair to Lieutenant Lyons, who notified the Coroner. There were many witnesses of the affair, who state positively that no blow was struck by either party during the struggle. Dr. Keim, of 2015 Ridge avenue, who was called in to attend Helb, said death was due to heart failure.

The Lower Phase of City Life—Father and Mother Drunk.

William Moran, 35 years old, of 2820 Leamy street, was seen by a policeman of the Thirtieth district on Saturday night carrying his 2-year-old child along the street. The man was too much under the influence of liquor to keep his footing and fell, dropping the baby to the pavement and bruising it about the face and body.

The policeman arrested Moran, and when the case was reported to Lieutenant Enders he detailed men to investigate it.

When they went to the address given by Moran they found his wife, Ella, also intoxicated, while playing about the neglected rooms were two other children, aged 4 and 8 years, while a 6-weeks-old infant lay crying in its cradle. The children were unkempt and neglected and were placed in charge of the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty and the mother was arrested.

Magistrate Lukens sentenced the couple to three months in the House of Correction, where the infant was sent with its mother.—*Phila. Times.*

The Invigorating Bicycle.

We can thank the bicycle for two things anyway, whether we can ride the pesky thing or not—it has stimulated a movement all over the country for better roads and less tacks.

And Lulu M. Smith poetically observes:

"My cheek was fast losing its color,
"My life slowly ebbing away;
"But the doctor's prescription was—
"bicycle!"
"And I'm stronger and better each day."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A lot of new judgment exemption notes, with attorney's commission, and waiving everything, just printed at this office. Sold single, or in books of 25 and 50. tf.

Joseph Ikeler of Mt. Pleasant township, died last Saturday, aged eighty-five years. Two sons and a daughter survive him.

Quart tin cans at the New York Novelty store 45 cents a dozen; Jelly cups 35c a dozen. 3t.

Rev. G. E. Weeks will preach a sermon at the Baptist Church next Sunday morning, from Psalms 17, 19. It was delivered several months ago, and is to be repeated by request. The sermon is an excellent one and we are requested to say that a general invitation is extended to all to come and hear it.

QUOIT THROWING.

The quoit tournament of the Bloomsburg Club now on the tapis for Wednesday, August 28th, promises to be an interesting and attractive game, as the participants named are those who are expert enough to throw the quoits about where they want them, provided the other fellow will let them lie there. Among entries already announced we find the names of the following expert pitchers:

Prof. L. P. Sterner, Treasurer Fowler, Surveyor Moore, Doctor Wenner, Miles Betz and M. Ellenbogen. Others will no doubt participate in the game.

Injured While Riding His Bicycle.

We are informed that the popular and affable Charles B. McHenry, of Benton, met with a very serious accident near Patterson Grove last Sunday. He is reported as falling from his bicycle while under full speed and coming down a sandy hill. Losing his equilibrium by the wheel striking a slanting rock, or rut, he fell with such force on his head and shoulders that he was unconscious for a long time. Evidently the bicycle is dangerous as well as healthful at times, as this sad accident demonstrates.

"Defender" and "Rob Roy"

decidedly the most popular hats introduced for some time, and Gidding & Co. are meeting with great success in them. The "Defender" is a derby strikingly beautiful, and is being retailed at \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.00. "Rob Roy" is a Fedora with a combination binding which suggests beauty as well as dressiness. It is shown in six distinct colors at each price—\$1.50 \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Gidding & Co. report the largest sales on them that they have ever experienced at this season of the year.

Lippincott's Magazine For September, 1895.

The complete novel in the September issue of Lippincott's is "A Case in Equity," by Francis Lynde. The scene is a "boom" town in the South, with the adjoining country, to which a young Northerner went in search of health, and found it and some other things.

"Morning Mists" is one of Julien Gordon's strongest tales, though it has a very mature heroine and a very young hero. Charles Newton Hood tells "How the La Rue Stakes were Lost," in a way highly creditable to the losers.

Helen Fraser Lovett, in "A Mute Milton," gives a revised version of a classic fairy tale. "The Literary Woman at the Picnic," by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, evidently contains more truth than fiction.

Charles Stuart Pratt relates the history of "Napoleon and the Regent Diamond," which was of importance to the conqueror and to the fate of Europe in more ways than one.

Ellen Duval writes on "Moliere." Edward Fuller has a sharp article on "The Decadent Drama." Calvin Dill Wilson tells all about "Crabbing," especially as practised in Chesapeake Bay. "The Survival of Superstition" is described by Elizabeth Ferguson Seat, and the rise and progress of "Clubs" by Lawrence Irwell.

The poetry of the number is by Susie M. Best, Carrie Blake Morgan, Clarence Hawkes, and Charles G. D. Roberts.

Wood's College of Business and Short-hand, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre will eclipse all former records in Business College organization.

300 purchased Charter Member Scholarships in 40 days.

173 day school.

127 night school.

The Scholarship includes both the Business and Shortand Courses, does not limit the student to time and is good in both sessions at the price of one Scholarship, \$50.

The home of the College in Memorial Hall is almost a palace, the equipment is superb.

10 of the Charter Member Scholarships reserved for Columbia county.

After August the regular rate of tuition will be charged.

Write for College Journal.

F. E. Wood,

8-9-4t. President.

Thrifty Business.

The School Furnishing Company started up its factory last Monday morning, and are shipping on an average two carloads of furniture a day.



ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

SWEET CAPORAL

CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

12-25-15, R. & Co.

The Immortal Shakespeare at the Opera House.

Charles B. Hanford, Elihu R. Spencer and Nora O'Brien, the triple star Shakespearean Company, will appear at the Opera House early in the season. It is expected that this engagement will prove an intellectual treat to all lovers of Shakespearean dramas. Mr. Hanford produced the play of Julius Caesar two years ago in a very sumptuous manner and received the highest praise for the production and the acting which was of a very high standard. Manager W. O. Holmes has selected for the appearance of the Company this season Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet which will be presented with Mr. Hanford as Mercutio, Mr. Spencer as Romeo, and the part of Juliet will be assumed by Miss O'Brien. New and superb scenery, magnificent in its proportions, will be in the presentation of the play, which is carried complete by the company, and a most perfect scenic production of the play is promised. All during the past Spring and Summer Mr. Hanford had artists and carpenters at work preparing for this tour new and historically correct costumes as well as scenery for each play of their repertoire which includes Merchant of Venice, Othello, Julius Caesar, Romeo and Juliet, Damon and Pythias, Virginius and the Hunchback. They will appear at the Bloomsburg Opera House Monday Oct. 7th.

THE "GOLF" CAP

has come to stay, judging from the friends it has made. Nearly every one has a "Golf," and there is where its popularity is explained. Gidding & Co. originally introduced it some weeks ago, but have just received a new lot. They show 14 distinct colors and designs at 25 and 50 cts.

A good quality of envelopes can be obtained at the COLUMBIAN office, for \$2.00 a thousand, with business card printed on the corner. tf.

GRATEFUL TESTIMONIALS

from a few of those who have been cured by the

NEW METHOD OF TREATMENT.

for the relief and cure of Hernia or Rupture. Our patients are numbered by the hundreds and range in age from four weeks to 70 years, and include those of both sexes in all the walks of life. For those who are skeptical by permission, we append the names and addresses of a few of our patients in surrounding towns so that you can call upon or write to them. Honest testimonials speak for themselves.

Amner Welsh, supt. Jackson & Woodin car works, Berwick, Pa. No truss worn after two months treatment. Entirely cured.

C. W. Tammam, merchant, 161 E. Market St., Wilkes-Barre. Three months treatment cured him.

John Villinger, Stegmaier's brewery, Wilkes-Barre. Cured in two months.

Wm. Weir, contractor, Plymouth, Pa.

John Hughes, engineer Hazard wire rope works, Wilkes-Barre. Cured. Two months treatment.

M. Conway, Sugar Notch. Car Inspector L. V. R. R.

Rothman, carpenter, 319 Prospect ave., Scranton, cured in three months.

James Caffrey aged 70 years, 471 Hazle ave., Wilkes-Barre, entirely cured.

Edward Murphy, miner, 87 Elizabeth St., Pittston. No truss after two months.

Morgan Boyle, brakeman, 16 Gilligan's Lane, Wilkes-Barre. Son four years, cured.

Mrs. Schnappert, widow, little son six years old, Nanticoke, ruptured since birth, cured.

Patients from out of town can receive treatment and return home the same day. No detention from business while under treatment. All the above attended to by our ordinary every day work while being cured.

DR. A. P. O'MALLEY.

Twenty years continuous practice in Wilkes-Barre.

80 S. Washington St. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

N. B.—We do not claim a "cure-all," but do say we absolutely cure 90 out of every 100 cases we undertake, and that this is more than a fair average. We make no charge where we do not cure. Many more testimonials can be seen at the office. We mention no names of those who offer any objection. Strictly confidential.

KOMBI,

14 size.

Price \$3.50.

FOTOGRAPHS

ALL SIZES, NEW STYLES.

Ralph G. Phillips,

Ground Floor Gallery, Opposite Central Hotel,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

PHILLIPS sells the KOMBI.

7-18-15.

THE HARVEST TIME OF LOW PRICES

—in—

Dry goods, dress goods, shirt waists, skirts, underwear, hosiery, wrappers and

WASH DRESS GOODS.

Your pick of any of our 12½ and 15c. dimities at 10c. A lot of English outing flannels at 8c.

Silks.

A lot of wash silks, 29c. " " " lappet silks, 28c. " " " jack silks, 38c. " " " Black Poi de soi dress silks at \$1.40. hite parasols, \$1.89. "Shoulderettes," the new sleeve extender. Try the article. Does away with the stiffening in the sleeves.

When you take that little excursion you will want a new grip or telescope. We can supply your wants for little money.

Black Dress Goods.

We are showing a full line of these goods now at lower prices than ever.

Black cashmere shawls at special prices.

H. J. CLARK & SON.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON:

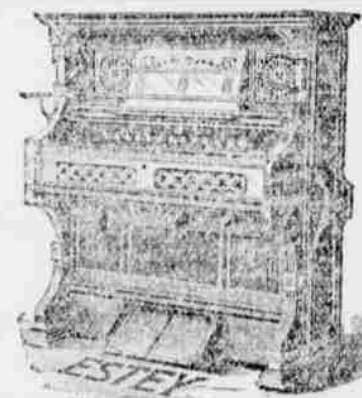
MARKET SQUARE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

WE ARE IN THE CITY THIS WEEK BUYING FALL DRESS GOODS.

We are the first to look after the new styles for the season. Next week will be the time to see them. We have bargains in short length wool and cotton stuff for dresses. Also Sept. capes and jackets, with a new lot of silver and white metal belt buckles, belt pins. Shirt waist sets in pearl and silver.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

Estey Organs! Estey Pianos!



BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Now is your time to purchase the Famous ESTY Organ and Piano.

For many years J. Saltzer has held the agency for the sale of these very reliable instruments in Columbia and Montour counties.

As an agent, he has been very successful in placing large numbers of organs, especially, in the homes of the good people of his district.

This agency, so long held by him, he has yielded, and it remains for us to continue our business relations with the people, either directly or indirectly through another agent.

At present, we propose to meet the people of this district, with whom Mr. Saltzer has been so intimately acquainted, and who have been so well and faithfully educated in regard to the merits and real value of our instruments, directly; and for a short season at least, give them the benefit of our reduced rates.

Therefore, all persons who are thinking, or who have been thinking of purchasing an organ or piano, are most cordially requested to call at our store—next door to Vanatta's paper store, Bloomsburg, Pa., and look over our stock of instruments, and get prices.

For the next thirty days we shall make special rates for cash and good notes, on our entire stock of organs and pianos.

We offer large inducements to would-be-purchasers of violins, accordians, banjos, guitars, harmonicas and jews harps—violin, banjo and guitar strings.

Also, extra large inducements to persons wishing to purchase SHEET MUSIC.

We have a large assortment of music on hand which we offer at 3 cts. per copy.

Come everybody, and see how well we can please you.

Estey & Bruce

THE GIRL OF THIRTEEN.

Unless She Has Good Care She Will Make a Fortunate Woman.

The girl of thirteen is the future woman and a very important parcel of humanity. She is a child and just growing into womanhood, and this transition which, to grown-ups, means only a sudden shooting up beyond all bounds and a tendency to stoop shoulders, is much more to the girl who leaves childhood behind and is not yet a young lady. Fast growing is a very great drain on the child's strength, and as at thirteen she usually has considerable work at school, both mind and body are called upon to do double work. That is why she needs care.

Good food, rest, and congenial company are some of the things necessary for the girl of thirteen. She should not have too much excitement, or books to read which tax her thoughts too much, as her mind develops only too quickly at this age, and everyday life and lessons are enough to occupy her. She should go to bed early and sleep ten hours. For breakfast she should eat strengthening, bone-making food, oatmeal, oranges, brown bread, eggs and milk. For her midday meal she should have something more sustaining than a bread and butter lunch, if she is to grow up into a strong woman. Hot soup and a chop and a baked potato every day for three months will make her stand up straighter than braces will.

She should have a walk in the open air every day; if she does not get this she will grow nervous and sleepless, have fastidious notions about an early grave and running away from home, or, worse still, grow sentimental and write marbled little verses and weep over the poor. These are all true symptoms of the girl of thirteen. She begins to think she is very old as soon as she gets into her teens, and the responsibilities affect her sensitive mind to an appalling degree—if she is given the time to think of them.—Philadelphia Times.

The Best Scotch Songs.

Sir Walter Scott remarks somewhere on the large number of our best songs that have been written by Scottish women of "rank and condition." He names Lady George Campbell's "Werder's Heart Light I Wad Dea," Lady Warden's "glorious old ballad" of "Hardyknute," Lady Anne Barnard's "Auld Robin Gray," and Lady Nairne's "The Land of the Leal." Place Miss Elliott's and Mrs. Cockburn's versions of the "Flowers of the Forest" at the head of the list, and one may join Sir Walter Scott in doubting whether "we masculine wretches can claim five or six songs equal in elegance and pathos of the long list of Scottish minstrelsy." We can at least claim one song that has been more of a popular favorite than the "Flowers of the Forest," which comes down to us in two versions of almost equal success, from a foundation of nearly 400 years old.

The genius of Miss Elliott and Mrs. Cockburn was essentially different, and the circumstances of their having both adopted the old refrain of the lament for the fall of the flower of Selkirk on the field of Flodden is somewhat peculiar. Miss Elliott's version, beginning, "I've heard them blithely at the ewe milking," shows us a dirge "expressed in a strain of elegant simplicity and tenderness" which has seldom been surpassed. It is true that Mrs. Cockburn's version, with the opening line, "I've seen the smiling of Fortune beguiling," is the most popular of the two, but this has probably arisen from the fact of Miss Elliott's verses being cast in a somewhat antiquated mold. With Mrs. Cockburn it is allegory throughout; with Miss Elliott the story is stated in plain terms. Both versions—the authorship being at first unrevealed—were indeed thought at one time to be the production of antiquity. Miss Elliott's was described as an effort of "some old and long-forgotten minstrel." It did not, however, escape the eagle eye of Burns. "This fine ballad," he remarked, "is even a more palpable imitation than 'Hardyknute.'"—The Scottish Review.

Influence of Trades on Faces.

A curious paper is contributed by Dr. Louis Robinson to a recent number of Blackwood's on influence of trades on faces. It is pretty generally agreed that association with horses gives a person a horsey look; but it appears the circus riders and ringmasters are exempt from the general rule, because with them the horses are regarded as mere "properties," and their minds are occupied solely with the achievement of certain feats to the satisfaction of the public. Dr. Robinson takes as types professional musicians, priests, actors, actresses, and blacksmiths, and shows how their pursuits induce strongly marked facial expression. Even the style of hair which has become associated with musicians, is not altogether dependent on fashion, but is evidence of trophic changes resulting from mental habits. The growth and vitality of the hair are profoundly influenced by emotions. Priests cannot change their priestly countenance if they wished. For some mysterious reason the subterranean tissue over the cheek-bones and under the jaws of the cleric's face gets an undue supply of nourishment, which leaves distinctive marks, while the consciousness of a share in the apostolic legacy gives a muscular set to the lips. Dr. Robinson goes on to discuss the other classes mentioned in the same strain, and he ends by saying that the aim of the paper is to aid those who are endeavoring to place physiognomy on a sound basis. The task is a difficult one, because in the course of the article he admits that not only may the organic part of a man show every sign of guilt when there is no guilt, but only temptation; but it may even go further, in attaching slanderous labels to the countenance, owing to the interlocking mechanism of emotion, passion, and nutrition.

Masonry Bridges.

Two masonry bridges have recently been constructed in Austria, which are said to be the largest of their kind in the world. One of them, situated at Jaremeze, has a main span of 266.5 feet. The other, situated at Jarum, has a span of 157.5 feet. About thirty-five thousand cubic feet of cut stone were used for the first of these bridges. About fifty-five tons of Portland cement and some four thousand cubic feet of ordinary mortar were used in the work. In beginning the work, the centering was loaded simultaneously at eight different points. The weight over the haunches is relieved by spandrel arches. The other bridge is similar in design. The total cost of the Jaremeze bridge was \$55,000.

Beyond Forbearance.

Gentle breezes swept languidly in from the neighboring ocean and lounged dreamily among the palm leaves.

"Ever have I been a dutiful daughter," she continued, "and ever have I looked with a commendatory eye upon your court innovations, but"—

She glanced reproachfully at the aged man who sat with sullen mien and bowed head on the ground before her.

"I must enter a vigorous protest against your using my new red shirt waist as a hot wave signal."

Remembering how useless it is to argue with a woman, Ujiji, the king, gazed seaward, but spoke no word.—Truth.

A Reasonable Request.



"Say, mister, won't yer git off yer bicycle that way agin? My sister didn't see yer do it just now."—Wheel.

She Was Homesick.

New Jersey is proud of a poet who has a house in that state and publishes in New York, and the poet himself is proud of a gem of a servant. He came near losing her last week. This particular girl came from an old whaling town in Maine three years ago, and she has been in the poet's household ever since. She made no acquaintances among the neighbors' girls, and she had no steady company. In other respects she was worthy of the poet's commendations. During the three years that she has worked for Mrs. Poet she has never asked for a vacation to visit her old home.

"I never think of the place," said Mary, "for if I did I am afraid that I would get homesick."

It was through the poet's own carelessness last week that he nearly lost Mary. There is a thifty bed of roses in front of the poet's house that is his fad and pride. Destructive bugs or worms, whichever they might have been, swooped down on that bed a week ago and threatened to destroy it. The poet took advice, and, as a consequence, invested in whale oil that was warranted to kill bugs at long range. As he sprinkled the bushes with the whale oil a light breeze carried the odor of it back to the kitchen, where Mary was working.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Poet noticed that Mary's mind seemed to be wool-gathering while she was serving them at luncheon. She mixed the orders that were given to her, and she made Mrs. Poet unhappy. Before dinner was served Mary rapped at Mrs. Poet's door.

"Come in, Mary," said her mistress. "Are you ill?"

"No, marm," said Mary, ill at ease, "and I don't know why it is, but—but—"

"Well, but what?"

"Why, marm, I—I'm homesick. I've been thinking of Maine all day. There seemed to be something in the air that suggested home. If I don't get over it to-morrow, I shall have to go home. It's in the air today."

Mrs. Poet summoned her husband from his study and told him of the calamity that threatened the household.

"Dear, dear; that's too bad! How can we spare Mary? Homesick, eh, poor girl! Strange, too, for she has been here contentedly for three years. Said it was in the air? Wait a minute. By Jove! I have it. She was right. It was in the air. It's that whale oil on the rosebushes."

Mr. Poet played the garden hose on the rosebushes for an hour after dinner, and Mrs. Poet's homesickness was gone the next day.

"It was just something in the air," she said, "and I'm sorry, marm, that I troubled you."

Half of the poet's rosebushes are striped of leaves, but Mary remains.—New York Sun.

A Mistake of One Letter.

An excited individual climbed three flights of stairs in great leaps and yelled:

"Where's the editor?"

Nobody owned to the distinction.

"Show me the editor," he demanded, shaking a paper in his hand at arm's length.

"He's in there!" piped an indiscreet office boy, who had been hired to answer the telephone.

The man with a grievance bolted into the room, dashed without knocking. He shoved the paper under the editor's nose, and, pointing to a marked portion, exclaimed:

"Read that!"

The editor read, "Mrs. R."—

"That's my wife," interrupted the angry visitor.

"Mrs. R.," continued the editor, "gave a violent luncheon to her friends yesterday."

"What's the matter with that?" asked the editor.

"What's the matter? Look at that!" And he indicated the word.

The editor, with sinking heart, read "violent luncheon."—Indianapolis News.

Not Plain.

"Mabel," said the summer girl's mother, "that young man writes very nice letters. But I wish that his chirography were a little less obscure."

"Why, mamma?"

"I can't quite make out whether he says he looks forward to the time when he will be 'oscillating in a hammock' or 'oscillating in a hammock.'"

—Washington Star.

Following a Precedent.

Bobbie—Give me half a dollar, pop; I want to go to the circus.

Bingo—Didn't your mother tell you you couldn't go?

Bobbie—She won't know. I'm going to tell her I have an important business engagement. Brooklyn Life.

Hitching For the Chance.

"I dreamed last night that I met that scoundrel Riggs."

"What did you do?"

"Nothing; that's the worst of it."

"Well, if I ever catch him out in a dream I'll knock him down."—Chicago Record.

Too Quiet.

Miss Flyrie—How do you like your new bicycle costume, Daisy?

Miss Dashleigh—I don't like it a bit. Why, there isn't a single thing about it to make a man turn and look a second time. —Somerville Journal.

Nothing in It.

"Ah, hollow hearted woman," said he.

"Certainly," said she.

"And all this time I thought I had it sold." His error pained him more than his loss. —Indianapolis Journal.

TO A LOUSE.

(From the brogue of Burns. Translated for the COLUMBIAN by I. J. Jamison, an admirer of the peasant poet, and friend of the editor. If he has necessarily destroyed the inimitable versification, he has endeavored to retain the sentiment of the original, namely, that vanity is not always accompanied by cleanliness.)

Ah! where ye going, in sight so fairly? Your impudence protests you sorely.

I can but think you strut but rarely O'er gauze and lace,

And, faith, I fear you dine but sparsely On such a place.

Ye ugly, creeping, rapid hatcher, O could I of your presence teach her,

And, to one, no more you'd itch her, So fine a lady!

But so to do would surely twitch her, Both soul and body.

If on some knotty head you'd got, Of beggar, tramp, or drunken sot,

Your gnawing soon would be forgot, Nor hot the chase;

But on a bonnet newly bought—Disgrace! disgrace!

Now, hold you there; you're out of sight, Below the trimmings, snug and tight;

No, faith, not yet; you'll not be right Till you've got on it.

The very topmost, towering height Of Miss's bonnet.

O for some rank mercurial poison! How quick I'd terminate your joys in

Thus promulgating out of season, In time of church;

But, faith, just how I'd get the grease on I'm in the lurch.

O, Jenny, do not toss your head, To set your beauty all abroad;

You little know what cursed speed The beast is making

Those winks and finger-calls, I dread, Are notice taking.

O would some power the gift but gie us To see ourselves as others see us!

It would from many a blunder free us And foolish notion.

What airs in dress and gait would flee us In our devotion.

In Your Blood.

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

'Tis But a Little Thing.

'Tis but a little thing to smile Approvingly once in a while;

To speak a word of praise, of cheer, What things seem rather chill and drear;

To sometimes fondly hold and press,—Some hand caress.

'Tis but a little thing to go And strive to soothe another's woe,

To gently stoop and whisper low You understand, you feel and know—

That you will help him all you can To be a man.

'Tis but a little thing to bear The daily trial wear and care

Without complaint or needless fret—'Tis but a little thing, dear—yeet

'Tis just such simple, loving deeds The Father needs.

—Kathleen Kavanagh, in Picayune.

Drunk and Indifferent as to Duty.

The Gumby Hotel, in Denver, Colorado, a five story building valued at \$30,000, was badly wrecked on the 19th instant through the carelessness of a drunken engineer, who is reported to have turned a large quantity of cold water into the hot boilers and then left the building ten minutes before the explosion occurred.

The terrible concussion split the building, throwing five stories back of the rotunda into a shapeless mass in the alley, into which were intermixed many terrified guests of the hotel.

Out of the death-containing ruins came feeble moans and cries for help, when but little could be rendered because of the scorching flames about the firemen. It is said at least twenty guests were either crushed or burned to death. Many of the guests, imprisoned in the ruins, and observing the impossibility of their rescue, begged pitiously to be killed by shooting rather than be allowed to suffer the terrible tortures of fire. Only two men were rescued alive from the burning mass.

The Signal Corps Flag Makes a Bull Mad.

The Signal Corps sustained a signal defeat recently at Duffy Hill, New London. They had just established a heliograph when a bull came charging upon the group. The men did not wait for orders, but fled in all directions, and the way they climbed the walls was a revelation in military tactics. The men think the new hats caused the bull's anger.

A Laughable Mistake.

Two ladies entered a book-store recently and the younger asked the clerk for a book called "Favorite Prescription." The puzzled attendant was unable to comply with her request and she left the store disappointed. Inquiry elicited the fact that she had overheard a conversation between two literary ladies in which "Favorite Prescription" was mentioned with extravagant praise, and had jumped to the conclusion that it was a book.

Favorite Prescription is a sovereign cure for the ill and "weakness" peculiar to women, for she has been cured by its use. Send for a free pamphlet, or remit to cents in stamps for Book (168 pages) on "Woman and Her Diseases." Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure permanently constipation, sickheadache, biliousness, indigestion and kindred ailments.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Threatened to Kill Her.

As Policeman Stickler, of the Seventh district, was passing 420 North Sixth street, while making an early morning round recently, in Philadelphia, he heard cries of "murder" coming from the house and promptly began an investigation as to the cause of the disturbance. He sprang up the steps and after repeated knocks was about to break in the door, when it was suddenly opened and a woman appeared whose appearance seemed to indicate that there might have been some reason for the cries that he had just heard.

She proved to be Mrs. James Carlin, who with her husband occupied rooms on the second floor and with the assistance of several other boarders she told the policeman of a violent quarrel that they had just had. She declared that her husband, after announcing his intention of breaking up all their belongings and every bone in her body in consequence of a heated argument over a comparatively unimportant subject, had at once started to carry out his threat. After smashing the pitcher, demolishing the cage of a canary bird and knocking over a table filled with various breakable odds and ends, she said he grabbed her by the hair and proceeded to drag her around the room.

She was at first almost too frightened to speak, but finally succeeded in yelling murder, which caused her husband to redouble his efforts, after trying a pillow case around her head to stifle her cries and almost smothering her. Then he opened the door and started to drag her down stairs, but met with the resistance of several other boarders.

The policeman arrested Carlin, and the same patrol wagon that carried him to the station-house took his wife to the Hahnemann Hospital. She was injured internally and has a severe gash on her head. Carlin was held in \$1,500 bail.—Phila. Times.

The Shakers have made a discovery which is destined to accomplish much good. Realizing that three-fourths of all our sufferings arise from stomach troubles, that the country is literally filled with people who cannot eat and digest food, without subsequently suffering pain and distress, and that many are starving, wasting to mere skeletons, because their food does them no good, they have devoted much study and thought to the subject, and the result is this discovery of their Digestive Cordial.

A little book can be obtained from your druggist that will point out the way of relief at once. An investigation will cost nothing and will result in much good.

Children all hate to take Castor Oil, but not Laxol, which is palatable.

JUSTICE JACKSON DEAD.

THE DISTINGUISHED JURIST EXPIRES AFTER AN ILLNESS OF SOME MONTHS.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 9.—Howell Edmund Jackson, associate of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at 2 p. m., at his residence at West Mead, six miles from this city, aged sixty-three. Judge Jackson had been in failing health for several years, but it has been only in the last nine months that the progress of the disease began to cause his family and friends uneasiness. Nevertheless Judge Jackson did not take to his bed until eight days ago. Since that time his family and friends realized that the end was near, and his death yesterday was not unexpected. Judge Jackson was twice married and his wife and seven children survive him.

Howell E. Jackson was the son of an eminent physician of Nashville, Tenn. He was born in Paris, Tenn., April 3, 1832. He graduated from the University of Virginia with the highest honors. Judge Jackson served one term on the supreme bench of Tennessee in 1881. He was elected senator from the state at the time when the fight concerning the state's debt was on. Elected senator in 1881, his term did not expire until March 4, 1887, but he was appointed to the United States district court bench by President Cleveland, April 12, 1886.

He was appointed to the supreme bench in January by President Harrison, and the nomination was confirmed by a Republican senate notwithstanding that he was a staunch Democrat.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.

—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh, I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arco, Ill.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

"Do you laugh when you write a joke?" inquired his friend. "No," replied the humorist; "but I smile when I sell one."—Puck.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Coal Scheme of the Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Singler, the philanthropic proprietor of the Philadelphia Record, knowing something about the coal combines, and also the terrors of a severe winter to those who must have coal at reasonable rates, or else not have it at all, has thus far disposed of 257,767 tons of coal to the poor of Philadelphia. This represents a cash value of something over a million dollars, even at his low rate of charges for the delivery of coal of all kinds. But it represents more than this. It represents in spite of ridicule, a philanthropic spirit on the part of a man whom it would pay much better in many ways to stand by the coal combines and let the poor pay the prices they fix or else bear the cold as best they can. That's what his ridiculed coal scheme represents, and that's why we mention the landable and commendatory fact. But, I tell you, it is hard to elect such a man to any important office these days. It is far easier and far more temporarily profitable to drift with the tide than to pull against the current, no matter what the incentive for pulling may be.

Printing in Colors.

The prices of colored printing inks have gone down with everything else, and it costs no more to do printing in colors than it does in black. The COLUMBIAN office is prepared to print in any of the following colors: Black, orange, deep cherry, brown lake, light blue, ultra marine blue, bronze red, violet, dark red, green, Jacqueminot, purple, garnet, peacock blue. Printing in more than one color is done at a slight advance for the additional press work.

The Wife—"It must be bedtime." The husband—"Hardly. The baby hasn't waked up yet."—Life.

There are over twenty five foreigners to the square mile in the State of New York.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals Cures: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A. A. Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever, B. B. Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C. C. Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D. D. Hots or Grubs, Worms, E. E. Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F. F. Colic or Gripes, Bellyache, G. G. Miscarriage, Hemorrhages, H. H. Urinary Diseases, I. I. Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J. J. Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle over 50 doses. .60

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WHAT IRON WILL DO.

IS NATURE'S OWN TONIC. Stimulates the appetite and produces refreshing sleep. GIVES VITAL STRENGTH TO NURSING WOMEN. Checks wasting diseases, stops night sweats, cures incipient consumption. Increases strength and flesh. MAKES RED, RICH BLOOD. Promotes healthy lung tissue. Will give the pale and puny the rosy cheeks of youth. CURES ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS. Makes strong men and women of weaklings.

GILMORE'S IRON TONIC PILLS

Care all Wasting Diseases and their sequences, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION, &c.

They are neither styptic nor caustic. They have no constricting effect on the contents of the stomach or its lining; consequently do not hurt the teeth or cause constipation or diarrhea, as do the usual forms of Iron. 10 days treatment 50c, pamphlet free. If not kept by your druggist, address

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For sale in Bloomsburg, Pa., by MOYER BROS., Druggists, 1-25 1/2

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is quickly absorbed

Cleans the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Sense of Taste and smell.

IT WILL CURE.

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There is one DRESS STAY that Won't melt apart, Can't cut through the dress, Don't stay bent.

It is BALL'S PEERLESS.

All lengths; all colors: THE LEADER CO.

THE WORLD OF FASHION.

THE SEASON OF LIGHT AND AIRY TOILETS.

A Chic and French Costume in Blue— Simplicity That is Deceptive— Strapped— Seams— Mohair Popular— A Combination Gown from a Skilled Modiste.

The approach of September brings no change in light and airy toilets. The summer girl is now to be seen at her best. The dainty, bedecked, purely feminine gown is now triumphant. It suits the season of heat and gentle zephyrs. It needs no apology, it is so chic, cool and fetching. The world has been a great deal more cynical and procrustean than it now is before it ceases to admit a light, fluffy costume on a pretty woman.

The costume here shown is decidedly



Summer Girl in Blue Taffety.

French, and therefore dainty. The material is a dull blue taffety silk, of exceeding softness, and is dotted with black. The wide skirt flares in the most approved way. About the foot, just above the binding, is a smooth double frill of Valenciennes lace, in butter color, caught together by a narrow band of sequined dull blue velvet. The bodice is in blouse fashion, as indeed, all bodices are now, and fits the figure almost snugly, except for the pouffy effect directly in front, where the fullness is caught up by a narrow belt of ribbon. A broad box plait extends the length of the front, and is in the newest, Frenchest mode, being broad at the top and narrow at the belt line; it is made of sheer white book muslin, and has two huge miniature buttons in colors, extremely rich and framed in flagstone. A quaint collar arrangement of the book muslin, edged with frilled velvet, stands out smartly over the shoulders. The sleeves are the favorite single puff, very full and bouffant, and over the elbow droops a flaring ruffle of the muslin. The hat to be worn with this gown is large and flaring, and is of white Milan braid, the flat crown hid beneath a mass of dull pink roses and loops of white muslin. Two wings of black tulle out stiffly at each side.

Simplicity is the keynote of many gowns at present; but what deceptive simplicity. A gown of grand, or ball, or fine lawn is not such an inexpensive affair when one considers the silk lining over which it is made, and the lace, ribbon and other accessories which trim it. With what care, also, must the gown be made. The village maid, who originated this fad by capturing the hearts of men with her simple gowns, found her dresses easily put together. But the simple gown as it has been evolved, must have a skirt which hangs to perfection and a bodice which fits as one of broadcloth would.

Muslin gowns are now, of course, much in favor. For this the sleeves keep on spreading and widening, as in



A Gown of Blue.

the skirts, which in some cases are excessively full. For gowns of muslin and all thin stuffs the huge puff to the elbow is the mode, sometimes finished by a deep ruffle and sometimes by a twist of velvet, which latter has the faculty of making the flesh of the arm appear much whiter than it really is.

The rage for strapped, name has invaded the realm of the white frock to such an extent that scarcely a gown of pique, duck or any of the heavier linens

is seen without having the seams all strapped, a fashion which gives a finished air to a costume.

In Paris modistes are in the process of making plain street gowns, and the favorite model is a plain skirt and a box coat, with a back in one piece. The buttons used will be great things as big as butter plates, of amoled pearl, horn, or fancy metal, and even those of Dresden china, easily flowered, are said to be in good taste. Again, a mohair gown will show no buttons at all, the fronts of the single-breasted jacket fastening neatly under a stitched flap, such as fits a man's box coat. In color the buckles and buttons are perhaps the latest tint, but a soft wavy brown that seems especially effective when worn with a blouse in any of the gentle greens now fashionable.

Combinations of materials are popular, but still there should be perfect harmony. The fancy is indulged to an astonishing degree as to the bodice or blouse, as all waists are now called irrespective of cut or shape.

The illustration shows a frock fresh from the hands of a skilled modiste, who knows how to combine cleverly cotton, satin, lace and a great medley of stuffs which would seem perfectly antagonistic to one another. This frock has a much gored skirt of silky white alpaca pointed with black; it is severely plain, being sufficiently decorative in itself. The blouse bodice is made up of the marvelously soft, brilliant black Liberty satin; it is pouchy in front, though drawn snugly to the figure at the sides and back. A graceful drape of grayish lace in a lovely pattern falls from the shoulders, meeting on the bust in a loose knot. The massive sleeves are trimmed oddly with a soft fall of this rich lace, and adds a touch of dressiness to



A Combination gown.

the toilet which is decidedly French. A huge picture hat of black silk rises to its marvelous brim perked and twisted in all sorts of shapes, wonderfully becoming to the piquant face beneath. A crushed band of pink roses rests on the soft hair, and one great nodding one ornaments the outside modishly.

Styles for Men.

Link cuffs retain their supremacy, and are destined for a long holding of the popularity bestowed upon them for the past two years. Wide and deep, with square corners, is the favorite form, but round corners are well forward in general wear, and there are all sorts of combinations in the great division of attached and unattached.

The violent blazer which has for so long a time formed a part of the regulation tennis suit has departed. It is to be hoped, never to be seen again. White flannel sack coats, with caps to correspond, or white figured blazers, are in decidedly better form. White duck trousers, Malaga shirt and tennis shoes, with the blazer or white flannel coat, complete an ideal tennis suit.

Some of the houses are showing small hats of red felt, which can be rolled up and put in the pocket. They are intended only for outing and have already proved great favorites for country wear. Straw, rough and smooth, with plain black ribbons, are much in demand. Tricolor hats, with large bows, are also seen on flat-topped hats.

Warm weather undoubtedly affects the collar trade to a great extent. All the haberdashers report to the Chicago Dry Goods Reporter large orders for the summer turnouts. These exhibit all manner of depths, but the fashion is the rolling front showing an amplitude of line, the construction in general being in favor of light weights, accomplished by thin interlinings. The rolling front collar has a genuine necktie appearance. It looks all the more free and easy when associated with a tie made into a bow by the wearer's hands.

As the fall styles in hats develop it is more and more evident that the full crown Derby will be the hat for the season. There is a wide latitude in curls, one of the latest developments being a flat pressed curl. This is almost inevitable when a full-crowned hat is popular, and it may catch the popular fancy at this time. The prospect is that low crowns will be preferred for the young men's trade, running as low as four and a half deep, although four and three-quarters will strike the happy medium. Some extremes in widths of brims will be shown. The tourist hat has become so staple as to have practically usurped the place of the shapes that were formerly comprised under that title.

Ton and Milk.

An English physician has a formula for tea and milk, designed for persons with weak digestion who like the slight stimulant of tea, but are unable to use it as ordinarily prepared. The milk is put into a saucepan cold, with the requisite amount of tea in an infuser or loosely tied in a muslin bag. The milk is then allowed to come slowly to the boil, and the moment the boiling point is reached the vessel must be snatched from the fire and its contents quickly strained into a carefully heated teapot. This concoction is said to be pleasant to drink and unwholesome to no one.

New Orleans has the only woman veterinary surgeon in the world.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Thomas Lie, the novelist, is more widely read in Scandinavia than either Ibsen or Bjornson.

Queen Victoria is supplied with four dozen pairs of kid gloves per month from a certain fund, and she insists on having them.

ONE-PARAGRAPH... The Princess of Wales, all her three daughters, and the Princess May are good swimmers.

William Loeber, a Philadelphia editor, can write two different paragraphs on different subjects at once, using a pencil in each hand.

The Duke of Richmond disapproves of boxing as an institution. He keeps a private race course (Goodwood), and belongs also to the Jockey Club, considering it due to his position.

A man named Durand has won a bet at Marseilles by standing on a pedestal in a public place for four consecutive weeks. He was utterly exhausted after the performance and may not recover.

Major Henry Stanton, "The Sweet Post of the Elkhorn," in Kentucky, had the singular distinction for a post of being a practical inventor. He devised the iron tie for binding cotton bales, and it was a success.

When S. R. Crockett was a poor young college student he became the private tutor of a rich American youth and traveled with his charge all over England and as far away as Siberia and Nova Zembla. He made copious notes of the trip and expects to use them in a forthcoming book.

Ike Willis, of Fayette County, Ohio, has a horse he won't sell. The other day his baby crawled into the pig pasture. Just as the pigs were about to make a meal of him the horse ran up, kicked the pigs to second base, and made a home run with the baby by gripping its frock in his teeth.

The administration of the late Mr. Parnell's estate will, it is said, yield about 10 shillings in the pound. His home and small estate in Ireland were mortgaged to an Irish banker before his death for £10,000, and his quarries he sold to his brother. There are certain securities in America which, it is hoped, will yield more than at first was expected.

The rooms in which the sessions of the Harvard summer school are held are lettered instead of numbered—a circumstance which led to an interesting episode. One of the professors, besieged by a swarm of ladies with questions, said to one of them: "Miss Blank, I will see you in H." The fair petitioner almost fainted before she realized just what the remark meant.

Sweden's state telephone is soon to be connected with the state telegraph. Instead of addresses the telephone numbers will be used, the telegraph clerks looking up the address. Messages may be telephoned to the telegraph office and telephoned back, thus dispensing with the greater number of the messenger boys, as in Sweden nearly every one uses the telephone.

Beatrice Harradon, who still lingers in California, was entertained in South Pasadena the other day by Mrs. Margaret Graham, whose "Stories of the Goodies of California" have led enthusiastic admirers to term her a "feminine Kipling." The entertainment was a brilliant reception, but it is painful to read in a Los Angeles paper that the lioness of the occasion "looked and acted very much bored."

Francis Schlader, who was a shoemaker in Denver two years ago, is now worshipped as Christ in New Mexico. He travels about the country healing the maimed, the halt, and the blind, and will take no money for his cures. At Peralta the other day he restored the sight of Jesus Ma Volquez, who had been blind for three years. Juliana Sotelo, who had not moved her arms for sixteen years, was cured by him and is now working in the fields. Recently a watch was put on him day and night for eight days, and it was found that during that time he had eaten no food.

Nelson's and Hood's names are both humiliated by Viscount Bridport, the grand-nephew of the two great admirals and the bearer of Nelson's Sicilian title of Duke of Bronte, offering for sale at public auction the medals and other relics of England's naval hero. They include the ten medals and orders he wore when shot down on the deck of the Victory, the gold award bill presented to him by his captains after the battle of the Nile, the diamond akrore given to him by the Sultan, the jewels from the sword of honor given him by the King of Naples, his inkstand, and the gold casket presented with the freedom of the city of London.

Three half-breed Cherokee Indians, man and wife and a little girl, walked into Kansas City recently—the woman, barefooted, dragging a small huckster's cart, on which was piled a curious assortment of household effects. The man said he was Bill Smith and that they were making their way to the Indian Territory to take up their abode in the Cherokee Nation. They had walked all the way from Abbeville, Va., through West Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois and Missouri, a distance of 1,100 miles, and were going to enter the Nation by way of Coffeyville, Kan., a distance of 350 miles more. The woman, her husband said, had hauled the cart the entire distance.

A sealed tin case, which, on being opened, was found to contain a copy of Milton's "Paradise Lost," was picked up in the lower part of the Penobscot River, Maine, a few days ago. Inquiry disclosed the fact that in a small town up the river lives an old dwarfish of literary tastes and some odd ideas, and that it is his custom to inclose all sorts of excellent books in tin cans, tightly soldered, and so constructed as to float easily, and to set them adrift in the river, in the hope that they will be picked up by residents of the many islands at the mouth of the river, who are not kept in close touch with culture, or else by sailors. He thinks the peculiarity of the way in which the books reach the readers helps to secure for them a reading.

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT TREES.

The value of foreign timber imported into England annually is not less than \$55,000,000, not to speak of tons of paper manufactured from wood pulp.

The filling up of the Euphrates valley and consequent depopulation of Babylon and Nineveh, as also the creation of the Theban desert, owing to the filling up of a portion of the Valley of the Nile, were due to identical causes with those so opportunely checked by the planting of trees on the shores of the Baltic.

Commissioner's Sale.

Will be held at the Court House in Bloomsburg on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1895.

at 10 o'clock, A. M. agreeably to the provisions of the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided, of all the right, title and interest acquired by the said Commissioners in the following lots, pieces and parcels of unseated and seated lands, heretofore purchased by them at Treasurer's sale and held for a period of more than two years; the day of redemption having gone by, unless redeemed by the original owners.

UNSEATED LANDS.

Warrant or Owner.	Locality.	Acres.	Taxes & Costs.
Baker, Jacob Est.	Beaver	400	\$54.61
Brookway, C. B.	"	88	7.82
"	"	165	15.12
Brookway & Abbott	"	39	5.15
"	"	75	10.91
"	"	118	13.78
Pardee & Marley	"	42 1/2	27.82
Rutherford, Samuel & Co.	"	4-5 of 6	15.64
Rutherford, Samuel	"	3	13.87
Minick, Peter	"	45 acres	17.50
"	"	221	16.31
Vastine, B. K.	"	2 lots	6.63
Volkman, C. J.	"	6	14.65
Wheeler, William	"	87 acres	8.72
"	"	3 lots	9.12
Beaver, Charles	"	1	5.10
Beaver, Jesse	"	3	9.23
Koyne, Charles	"	2	4.92
Cannon, M.	"	3	9.56
Flannagan, A.	"	3	9.56
Frederick, S.	"	3	9.56
Hinderliter, Sarah A.	"	220 acres	5.05
Henry, George	"	2 lots	7.36
Kline, A.	"	1	9.93
Lawrence, W. K.	"	3	11.15
Messinger, Samuel	"	20 acres	3.45
Price, Clarence	"	3 lots	9.58
Shuman, W. A.	"	8 acres	9.91
Smith, J. W.	"	3 lots	9.57
Wood, Augustus	"	1	4.94
"	"	2	7.35
"	"	3	9.56
Bogart, Mary	"	3	7.96
Evans & Reese	"	3	7.96
Wertheimer, Samuel	"	3	6.44
"	"	3	6.44
Apple, Paul	Briarbrook	14 of 300 acres	14.70
Suit, Headley	"	1/2 of 14	2.79
Brittain, W. A. J. Est.	"	45 acres	3.94
Doty, Pealer & Stewart	"	1/2 of 300 acres	4.99
"	"	1/2 of 500	5.73
Fowler, Gilbert	"	40 acres	3.17
Kemp, Daniel	"	10	3.96
Schuyler, Mrs. Mary	"	275	16.88
Schuyler, Christopher	"	50	4.71
Irran, Guy	"	1/2 of 40 acres	4.09
Prater, S. J.	"	300 acres	13.40
"	"	150	8.81
"	"	300	11.61
Reecer, Abram	"	1/2 of 40 acres	3.92
Schuyler, Mrs. Wm.	"	40 acres	3.35
Knorr, Samuel	"	5	2.80
Reich, Nathan	"	15	2.44
Reichard, Lewis	"	300	9.92
Bender, Christopher	"	40	6.45
Brubaker, S. S.	Catawissa	54	8.92
Klase & Yetter	"	300	85.50
Dombach, Margaret	"	307	38.87
Kelmer, Robert	"	30	26.50
Hoffman Philip	Centralla	3 lots	18.32
Frees, Andrew Est. Centre	"	3	3.68
Belias, Reuben	"	5 acres	2.98
Hagopian, Wm. Est.	"	10	3.96
Brookway, C. B. Conyngham	6 lots	63.17	31.61
"	"	3	3.16
"	"	11	7.65
Kline, John L.	"	232 acres	79.86
Leiby, Charles	"	1 lot	4.79
McGuire, Terence	"	1	1.18
Morris, Anna B.	"	1	3.79
Walker, Lewis	"	8 acres	44.42
Loughran, Frank	"	1 lot	6.42
Reichard, Lewis Fishingcreek	50 acres	6.53	
Doty, Pealer & Stewart	"	1/2 of 50 acres	3.25
McHenry, A. L., Pealer & Stewart	"	1/2 of 160 acres	18.92
McHenry, A. L., Pealer & Stewart	"	1/2 of 50 acres	6.14
McHenry, C. B. & Daniel	"	66 acres	6.27
McHenry, Cyrus, Fishingcreek	8	5.82	
Beaver, Wellington Franklin	40	3.92	
Howell, William	"	1	2.87
Bobby, Augustus	"	1	2.87
Bobby, J. R.	"	2	2.79
Hayhurst, Ezra heirs	"	1	2.71
Tibbet, John	Hemlock	14	3.80
Hartman, Wm.	"	11	12.63
Hess, Clinton	Jackson	75	9.95
Gerrity, Thomas	Locust	64	17.47
Hughes, Wright	"	35	32.43
Longenecker, Philip	"	39	19.63
Dewalt, George	"	80	77.82
Shaffer, Henry	"	43	4.30
Welliver, David Est. Madison	2	2.88	
Holdman, Henry	"	1 lot	3.01
Thomas, Able	Main	50 acres	6.61
Hawley, W. H.	"	4	2.73
Masteller, Joseph	Mifflin	25	5.50
Greasy, Henry	"	10	4.82
Lutz, Catherine	"	4	3.96
Geartart, Charles	"	15	3.75
Hartzel, W. H.	"	25	2.67
Neyhart, Hiram	Montour	1 lot	5.52
Neal, Wm.	"	40 acres	4.62
Jacoby, Samuel Mt. Pleasant	10	4.13	
Billmyer, Henry	Pine	40	43.12
Forbes, Wm.	"	60	3.97
Kub, Miller, J. Roaringcreek	40	5.72	
"	"	60	6.67
Yeum, Isaac	"	38	4.76
Wellington William	"	108	5.40
Kate, Henry	"	38	3.74
Morris & Hughes	"	142	14.94
Tren, Jacob	"	50	5.93
Cox, C. S. Ex. of Trench Co.	250	31.82	
Davenport, F.	Sugarloaf	5	3.42
Cope, Isaac	"	40	40.30
McHenry, Daniel	"	37	15.57

SEATED LANDS.

Owner.	Locality.	Acres.	Taxes & Costs.
Lessee, A. J.	Beaver	1 lot	4.16
Mason, Wm.	"	1	8.18
Barnes, Chas. A.	"	4	33.95
Ableman, Charles	"	3 acres	8.62
Marble Bros. & Co.	"	10	41.72
Miller, George	"	5 lots	8.81
Heacock, Samuel	Benton	1	6.12
Price, Wm. A.	Bloom	1	3.26
Conyngham, H. M. & Co.	"	385 acres	1402.25
Curry, Ellen	"	400	57.74
Houston, Frank	"	1 lot	4.27
London, G. W. Est.	Locust	21 acres	3.82
Houser & Kroom	Madison	6	4.57
Eckroth, Chas. Est.	Mifflin	1	3.44
Crosley, Ezekiel	Pine	59 acres	8.35
Shaffer, Barton Sugarloaf	1 lot	4.22	
Harvey, H. D.	"	1	5.96
Herring Grant Trustee	"	2	30.42
Reichart, C. R.	"	2	31.87
Tabb, James	Hemlock	1	3.86

J. G. SWANK.

G. M. IKELER.

W. H. UTT.

County Commissioners.

Attest: C. M. TERWILLIGER, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

TO OWNERS OF FISH BASKETS, EEL WEIRS, KIDDLES, &c.

Notice is hereby given that the sheriff of Columbia county has been notified of the existence of such contrivances for the catching of fish as are commonly known as fish baskets, eel weirs, beaver or facine nets, and other permanent means of taking fish, excepting eel pots, which are permitted by Act of Assembly approved June 25, 1893. I do hereby declare the said contrivances to be common nuisances in the Susquehanna River, and Fishingcreek, within my bailiwick, and order the same to be dismantled by their owners or managers, within ten days, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring the fish of those streams of which they are the property. If the order is not obeyed, I shall proceed at the expiration of ten days to destroy the said contrivances, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

J. B. MCHEENRY, Sheriff of Columbia county.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Columbia County. Estate of Samuel Yost, deceased. Sur account of Charles Gibbons, Executor.

The auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle and adjust the first and final account of Charles Gibbons, Executor of Samuel Yost, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountant, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday, September 10, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office in the Town of Bloomsburg, when and where all parties in interest must present and prove their claims, or be barred from participating in the distribution of said fund.

A. N. YOST, Auditor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mrs. Ent's Building, Court House Alley,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A. L. FRITZ,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Post Office Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Wirt's Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FREEZE & HARMAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

WM. H. MAGILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office in M. E. Ent's building.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

W. H. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office 2nd floor Mrs. Ent's building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ROBERT R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THOMAS B. HANLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mrs. Ent's Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. V. WHITE, A. N. YOST.
WHITE & YOST
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Wirt Building, Court House Square,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. A. MCKILLIP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

YES

We are selling all Russet shoes at cut prices:

Men's \$3.00 Russet shoes now \$2.25.

" \$2.50 " " " \$2.00.

" \$2.00 " " " \$1.50.

One-fourth off on all ladies' misses' and children's Russet shoes, button or lace.

W. C. McKINNEY.

Clarks' Building, Main Street.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FOR SALE.

Desirable vacant lots and a number of good houses and lots in Bloomsburg. A very desirable property containing 19 acres and first class buildings with good will in a business worth \$100 to \$150 per year at Willow Grove. Dwellings in Eddy, Orangeville and Beach Haven. A large number of farms in Columbia County, one in Luzerne County, one in Virginia. Two Country Store stands in Columbia County and one in Luzerne County. A water power plant, mill, dry dock and lumber yard and sheds in Beach Haven, Pa. Also 10 acres of good farm land at same place, by M. P. LUTZ & SON, Insurance and Real Estate Agents, BLOOMSBURG, PA. tr.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CHICKERING PIANO FOR SALE.—In fine condition, price reasonable, terms easy. Inquire at this office or address Lock Box A, Bloomsburg, Pa. tr.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS FOR JUSTICES AND CONSTABLES AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE. tr.

Boarding

And furnished rooms to rent on Main street. Steam, gas, hot and cold water and bath. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Phillips, at Phillips' Cafe. tr

House to Rent.

On East Rock street, Bloomsburg. Inquire at this office.

Found.

A lady's gold watch chain was found recently, and has been left at this office. The owner can have it by proving property and paying for this notice. tr.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

Interesting Items From Various Points in the County. Reported by Our Staff of Correspondents.

CENTRAL.

It has been quite a while since you have been written the news from this place. The summer is almost gone, although we are now having the hottest weather of the season; but the cool evenings, with their cool refreshing air, make it very pleasant. In fact this is considered one of the best climates anywhere in the Eastern States. No fog, good water, and a nice breeze makes this section very healthy, especially in the summer season. Our crops are all splendid. I just took in a view of Henry C. Hess' potato patch, containing less than an acre and a half. I think he will have 500 bushels.

The bark peeling is done. The Pentecost Company peeled about six thousand cords; Mr. Brady, for the Tanning Company, about a thousand.

I suppose you know all we Central folks like to fish. Well, since the trout season ended a number of us have taken a trip to the ponds. Among those from Central we mention: Cole Kocher, John Barney Hess, A. M. and J. H. Vansickle, M. F. Shoemaker, I. B. Gibbons, and J. F. Lamont, all having rather good success and an enjoyable outing. There is no time that fish tastes so good as when you camp out and fry them over an open fire.

Our little village is all peace and quietness, and our Hotel is being run on first class principles, and is gaining patronage every day.

The campmeeting passed off the most pleasantly it has for years. The scribe attended on Sunday morning, and he says the sermon of Rev. Buck, with the splendid music put forth, was worth any intelligent persons time to listen to.

This was an off year for politics. Poor attendance at either caucus—especially the Republican. Mr. Stephens came and waited when darkness was near at hand, and concluded to go home. Finally C. E. Yorks put in an appearance and related a joke or two then he also strolled homeward.

Killed While Playing Indian.

Another boy has been sent to the grave playing Wild West. A number of lads were playing at killing Indians, recently, in Mehoopany township. Nine-year-old Lenford Love was a redskin and 12-year-old Fred Doty was a cowboy. According to all established rules of boyhood fighting the young redskin was to die by the hand of the cowboy, and Doty placed a supposedly empty revolver to the mouth of little Love and pulled the trigger. Unknown to the boys the revolver was loaded and the bullet passed through the child's neck, severing the spinal cord and instantly killing him.

The Uncertainty of Life in a Sailboat.

Near Ocean City, Md., a party of ten, (comprising six women and four men) bent on the pleasure to be found in a boat ride and a "fish-fry," were panic stricken and capsized. All but three men of the party were drowned. The names of those who drowned are: Mr. and Mrs. William Storrs of Philadelphia, and their young daughters Ida and Minnie, along with Luella Hall, Lina Hall and Myrtle Stevens of Bishopville, Maryland. The Times says of this accident:

The party was under the direction of William Hudson, who had taken them out in a small pleasure boat which scarcely afforded accommodation for half their number.

When about two hundred yards from shore, in water about seven feet deep, Hudson attempted to tack, probably for the purpose of returning. The boat keeled so that the women in the party became frightened and two of them sprang, with screams of terror, to the windward side. This caused the boat to lurch even worse, and all hands becoming frightened the craft was quickly overturned.

Mr. Storrs, who, though he had but one hand and was blind in one eye, was an expert swimmer, and succeeded in getting his two daughters on the bottom of the boat. He then swam to his wife, and was making his way to the boat with her when the two children became frightened and again sprang into the water. Reaching their parents, they clasped them about the neck and all four sank together.

Hudson placed the two Hall girls on the overturned craft and swam to the assistance of Miss Stevens, but before he could reach her, she, too, disappeared beneath the waves. Lina and Lulu Hall, in the meantime, had followed the example of the little Storrs girls and either fell or jumped into the water. They, too, were drowned before assistance could reach them.

Hudson and two young ladies, who were also in the boat, were rescued by a fisherman.

Hudson, the skipper, protested to Mr. Storrs against the party crowding into his small boat, which could only carry comfortably four persons. Storrs answered:

"Oh, there is no danger. The water is shallow; we are close to shore, and the wind is light."

Before entering the boat Mrs. Storrs took her husband's gold watch, over a hundred dollars in money and their rings and other valuables and tied them in her apron. She was tightly clutching the bundle in death.

"Sugar," remarked Johnny, as he lifted several lumps to his open face, "has reached the top notch, and a drop may be expected."—Life.

Will the new woman cut over her bloomers for little Mary?—Louisville Courier Journal.



Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Pain and suffering and wrong living write their history on our features in unmistakable lines. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps and languorous looks tell of wasting debilitating disease some place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source—impure blood, and impure blood starts in the digestive organs.

That most dreadful disease—consumption is what is known as constitutional. It is in the blood. In reality, it is scrofula of the lungs, and it can be cured 98 times in 100 if proper treatment be taken in its early stages. Sending good, clean, pure, rich, wholesome blood continuously through the diseased parts will gradually eradicate the disease. If the medicine taken be strongly purifying, healing and soothing, the cure will be even more rapid.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, stimulates digestive action, searches out disease-germs wherever they exist and puts the whole body into a vigorous, strong and healthy condition. It builds up solid, useful flesh, rubs out wrinkles, brightens the eyes and makes life really worth living. A big book of 160 pages telling all about it and full of good, sensible health hints, with numerous testimonial letters and reproduced photographs and addresses of those cured, will be sent free to any one who sends six cents to cover postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 653 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CAUTION.—Nothing else urged by a tricky dealer, can be "just as good" for you to buy.



The Railroad Man, The Clergyman, The Business Man,

and all other men who have to look neat while at work, should know about "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CURVES. They look exactly like linen, wear well and being waterproof do not wilt down with heat and moisture. They do not soil easily and can be cleaned in a moment by simply wiping off with a wet sponge or cloth. Do not confuse these in your mind with composition goods. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:



Ask for these and refuse anything else if you wish satisfaction. Remember that goods so marked are the only waterproof goods made by coating a linen collar with waterproof "Celluloid," thus giving strength and durability. If your dealer should not have the "Celluloid" send amount direct to us and we will mail you sample post-paid. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs, 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, 427-29 Broadway, New York.

Obituary.

The sad intelligence of the sudden and unexpected death of Maggie Odessa Tilly, caused not only the immediate family to be startled, but also the entire community. The family were encouraged by the physician, that she was slowly convalescing, and they need not have any alarm as to her condition. But alas! the beautiful lily of the home was so unexpectedly snipped by the frost of death, and she peacefully passed into the beautiful paradise where flowers never wither or decay. Just before breathing her last she gave the comforting testimony of her security in Christ by exclaiming, several times, "I'm not afraid." Miss Tilly was failing in health for several months and her frail system seemed to collapse at once. The deceased had many excellent characteristics and commendable virtues. She was very sympathetic, courteous, and generous. She was a faithful member of the M. E. Sunday School, at Buckhorn, and just recently elected Secretary of the Epworth League cabinet of the above named place. We commend her parents, sisters and brother to Jesus, who is able to assuage all grief, bear every burden, and bind up the wounded hearts. Impressive funeral services, were held on Wednesday A. M., Aug. 14, amidst a large concourse of people. Her age was 20 yrs. 7 mos. and 22 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilly desire me to state through the columns of this paper, their great appreciation of the assistance the neighbors and friends rendered during the illness and death of their daughter. Interment at Dutch Hill Cemetery.

W. H. HARTMAN, Buckhorn, Pa.

Republican Harmony With a Club In It.

It is said that Senator Quay was forced to take issue and act in the role of an opponent of our great corporations. And it is further said that his speech in the convention will be sensational; nor will his fight for the lowly as against the lofty be ended should he be turned down in the convention next week. After the delivery of his anticipated sensational speech the lines of battle will be laid down in a manner too impressive to be misunderstood by those who do the voting, as they will be given to understand what the real animus is, and who the real animals are, from the Quay view of it and from his horn of the dilemma. This reminds us of a little poetry we once learned that seems somewhat applicable to Quay's case. It runs as follows:

"The devil got sick, and the devil's saint would be. Then the devil got well, and a devil of a saint was he."

A Threatened Disruption.

The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company will as miners of coal make no concessions to others in the coal combine; but it persistently demands 21 per cent. of the output of the anthracite coal. The report that the company had receded from her demand is said to be false. An official of the Company says:

"Our position is unchanged and no concessions will be made." Regarding a report that a movement was on foot to settle the existing difficulties, he said he knew nothing of it and that so far as Reading was concerned the situation was precisely as it stood four months ago.

But the consumer don't want to congratulate himself too soon about the prospects of cheap coal this winter.

The optimist who sees nothing but sunshine will not wantonly lend his umbrella to a stranger.—Puck.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

In accordance with the resolution passed at a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee on July 24, 1895, I hereby give notice that the Democrats of Pennsylvania by their duly chosen representatives will meet in State Convention in Williamsport, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the office of State Treasurer and Judges of the Superior Court, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with Rule 6, Section 1, unanimously approved by the State Convention September 19, 1895, representatives shall consist of representative delegates, one for each one thousand votes cast at the last preceding Presidential election or for a fraction of such vote amounting to five hundred or more, in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate.

R. E. WRIGHT, Chairman.

MATT SAVAGE, Secretary.

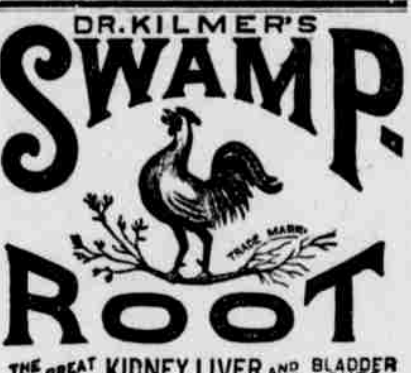
Jerry Simpson Drinks Champagne

Jerry Simpson aims and claims to be a plebeian or of the common kind of man, and when recently twitted for indulging in the rather aristocratic drink of champagne he remarked it was a very important part of his aim and purpose in life to secure some of the luxuries of life to the common people. Then he took suthin and smacked his lips just like an aristocrat.

The Greatest Sufferers in the World

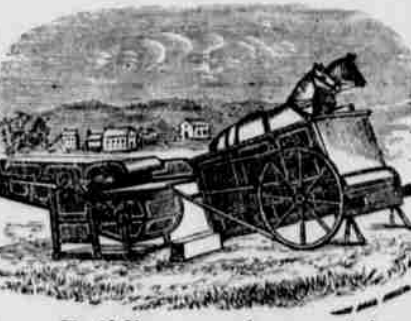
are women; their delicate organizations being particularly susceptible to derangement and disease. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., purifies the blood and cures all the sickness peculiar to sex; it fortifies the system against the diseases incident to old age. It is the best medicine in the world for women. 2t.

Time is money, because when you have the money you can usually find the time.—Life.



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